Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XIV. PHILADELPHIA, SEPTEMBER 26, 1835. Whole No. 739.

From the Gazette and Intelligencer.

CHIEF JUSTICE MARSHALL.

The mighty dead, this is my hallowed theme,
Not mine a waking or a sleeping dream,
Would such it were;
The mighty dead, ye hearts of proof draw near
And drop to memory such as his a tear.
Hush, not a stir,—
He still our country, not a word be said,
All praise in folly to the rev'rend dead.
How calm in rest!
No more shall honour's voice lull on his ear,
Nor Misery's cell force to his eye the tear.
The good and blest.
The hero, patriot and the christian's dead;
Beneath the turf reclines his rev'rend head.
But he shall rise,
When Gabriel's trumpet finally shall sound,
Among the blest shall he, the dead, be found,
To yonder skies.
Do we not see with *him of Vernon's sod*,
The mighty dead draw near to worship God,
The loved on earth;
Hark, o'the anthems that in Heaven float,
Hark, 'tis the judge's and the patriot's note,
There's the new birth.
Yes, 'tis as weep e'en joy's fountains dry,
That such has been our country's destiny;
But not for thee,
Then great one of the earth, oh no,
"To mar for thee our selfish fears shall flow,
Rest to eternity!

For the Saturday Evening Post.

AFRICAN CHARACTER—PART III.

The following interesting account of the most distinguished African princess of modern time, is to be found in a work entitled "An Appeal in favour of that class of Americans, called Africans," written by Mrs. D. L. Child, of New England, a lady whose former literary productions are not unknown to the American public, but have received its approbation, particularly that of the female portion of the community, for whose benefit they were chiefly written. It is a work that contains much important information respecting the moral and intellectual character of the African race, and other facts connected with their history. I would recommend it as a work well calculated to disabuse the mind of that deep-rooted and universal prejudice, which is felt even by the most intelligent and enlightened portion of the community, toward this oppressed and unfortunate people.

"Zhinga, the negro Queen of Angola, was born in 1582, like other despotic princes, her character is stained with numerous acts of ferocity and crime; but her great abilities cannot for a moment be doubted."

"During her brother's reign, Zhinga was sent as an ambassadress to Leanda, to negotiate terms of peace with the Portuguese. A palace was prepared for her reception; and she was received with honors due to her rank. On entering the audience-chamber, she perceived that a magnificent chair of state was prepared for the Portuguese Viceroy, while in front of it, a rich carpet, and velvet cushions, embroidered with gold, were arranged on the floor for her use. The mighty princess observed this in silent displeasure.—She gave a signal with her eyes, and immediately one of her women knelt on the carpet, supporting her weight on her hands. Zhinga gravely seated herself on her back, and awaited the entrance of the Viceroy. The spirit and dignity with which she fulfilled her mission excited the admiration of the whole court.—When an alliance was offered, upon the condition of an annual tribute to the king of Portugal, she proudly answered, "such proposals are for a people subdued by force of arms; they are unworthy of a powerful monarch, who voluntarily seeks the friendship of the Portuguese, and who scorns to be their vassal."

"She finally concluded a treaty, upon the single condition of restoring all the Portuguese prisoners. When the audience was ended, the Viceroy, as he conducted her from the room, remarked that the attendant, upon whose back she had been seated, still remained in the same posture. Zhinga replied: "It is not fit that the ambassadress of a great king should be twice served with the same seat. I have no further use for the woman."

"Charmed with the politeness of the Europeans, and the evolutions of their troops, the African princess long delayed her departure. Having received instruction in the Christian religion, she professed a deep conviction of its truth. Whether this was sincere, or merely assumed from political motives, is uncertain.—During her visit she received baptism, being then forty years old. She returned to Angola loaded with presents and honors. Her brother, notwithstanding a solemn promise to preserve the peace she had formed, soon made war upon the Portuguese. He was defeated, and soon after died of poison; some said his death was contrived by Zhinga. She ascended the throne, and having artfully obtained possession of her nephew's person, she strangled him with her own hands. Revenge, as well as ambition, impelled her to this deed; for her brother had many years before murdered her son, less he should claim the crown."

"The Portuguese increased at last in numbers, wealth and power, that the people of Angola became jealous of them, and earnestly desired war. Zhinga, having formed an alliance with the Dutch, and with several neighboring chiefs, began the contest with great vigor. She obtained several victories at first, but was finally driven from her kingdom with great loss. Her conquerors offered to re-establish her on the throne, if she would consent to pay tribute. She haughtily replied, "If my cowardly subjects are willing to bear shameful fetters, I cannot endure even the thought of dependence on any foreign power."

"In order to subdue her stubborn spirit, the Portuguese placed a king of their own choosing upon the throne of Angola. This exasperated Zhinga to such a degree, that she vowed everlasting hatred against her enemies, and publicly abjured their religion. At the head of an intrepid and ferocious band, she, during eighteen years perpetually harassed the Portuguese. She could neither be subdued by force of arms, nor appeased by presents. She demanded complete restitution of her territories, and treated every other proposal with the utmost scorn. Once, when closely besieged in an island, she asked a short time to reflect upon the terms of surrender. The request being granted, she silently guided her troops through the river at midnight, and carried fire and sword into another portion of the enemy's country."

"The total defeat of the Hollandara, and the death of her sister, who had been taken captive during the war, subdued her spirit. She became filled with remorse for having renounced the Christian religion; she freed her prisoners more mercifully, and gave orders that the captive princes should be attended with the utmost reverence. They perceived the change, and lost no opportunity of regaining their convert.—The queen was ready to comply with their wishes, but feared a revolt among her subjects and allies, who were strongly attached to the customs of their fathers. The priests, by numerous artifices worked to powerfully upon the superstitious fears of the people, that they were prepared to hail Zhinga's return to the Catholic faith with joy."

"The queen, thus reconciled to the church, signed a treaty of peace; took the Capuchins for her counselors, dedicated her capital city to the virgin, under the name of Saint Mary of Matamba; and erected a large church. Idolatry was forbidden, under the most rigorous penalties; and not a few full martyrs to Zhinga's fiery zeal."

"A law prohibiting polygamy excited discontent. Zhinga, though seventy five years old, publicly patronized marriage, by espousing one of her counsels, and her sister was induced to give the same example. The Portuguese again tried to make her a vassal to the crown; but the priests, notwithstanding their almost unlimited influence, could never obtain her consent to the degradation."

"In 1657, one of her tributaries having violated the treaty of peace, she marched at the head of her troops, defeated the rebel, and sent his head to the Portuguese."

"In 1658, she made war upon a neighboring king, who had attacked her territories; and returned in triumph, after having compelled him to submit to such conditions as she saw fit to impose. The same year she abolished the cruel custom of immolating human victims on the tomb of princes; and founded a new city, ornamented with a beautiful church and palace."

"She soon afterwards sent an embassage to the pope, requesting more missionaries among her people.

The pontiff's answer was publicly read in the church, when Zhinga appeared with a numerous and brilliant train. At a festival in honor of this occasion she and the ladies of her court performed a mimic battle, in the dress and armor of Amazons. Though more than 80 years old, this remarkable woman displayed as much strength, agility, and skill, as she could have done at twenty-five. She died in 1693 aged eighty-two. Arrayed in royal robes, ornamented with precious ones, with a bow and arrow in her hand, the body was shown to her sorrowing subjects. It was then according to her wish, clothed in the cajuchin habit, with crucifix and rosary."

"The next individual whom I shall notice is, Ignatius Sancho; his parents, who were natives of Guinea, were purchased by a South American slave trader, and brought for that market; the horrors of the middle passage, change of climate, and other sufferings, soon terminated the life of his mother; his father being unable to endure the feelings which a prospect of degrading and endless servitude was calculated to produce, put a period to his existence. Thus at the early age of two years, was Ignatius thrown upon the world, without a being to whom he could look for protection or sympathy. Being an incumbrance to his master, he was presented to three young ladies, sisters, residing at Greenwich, Eng. Something in his character or appearance reminding them of Don Quixote's squire, they gave to him the surname of Sancho. The Duke of Montague, who was a frequent visitor at the house in which he resided, saw and admired him. Believing his talents to be of a superior order, he exerted himself in his behalf and advised his mistresses, to afford him an opportunity of cultivating his mind; they, less liberal in their views, took but little care of his education; but his friend, the Duke, endeavored to improve his genius and by his judicious advice and the loan of books, succeeded in increasing him in the pursuits of literature, and by his close application, he soon attained a degree of elevation in the literary world, which falsified the predictions of those who believed, that they whom the Almighty had clothed with a colored skin, were incapable of intellectual improvement.

On the decease of the ladies with whom he resided, he was taken into the family of the duke and resided with his widow in the capacity of butler. At her death she left him an annuity of £30, which together with £70, that by his economy he was enabled to save from his earnings, would have placed him in a situation above want. But after her decease, he fell into bad company, squandered his money and was reduced to a state of suffering; but finally obtaining a situation in a respectable family; he formed his disgusted companions, and marrying an interesting and intelligent West Indian girl, was able by the annuity left him by the Duchess, aided by the industry and frugality of his wife, to establish himself in trade. His intelligence, industry, and domestic virtues, gained the respect of all who knew him. He died in 1780, leaving a family of six children.

After his death 2 vols. of his letters were published, which were so eagerly sought after, that the first edition was soon exhausted, and a 2d was found necessary. His writings are said to resemble Sterne's both in their beauties and defects. They were criticised with some severity by Jefferson, who censures him for yielding to or rather cultivating an eccentric imagination, but at the same time acknowledges, that his style is pleasing, and his facility of expression remarkable.

The following extracts from his letters, will perhaps be acceptable to those who have never seen his writings; speaking of commerce he says, "according to the plans of deity, commerce ought to render common to all the globe the productions of each country; it ought to unite nations by sentiments of reciprocal wants, of fraternal amity, and thus facilitate a general diffusion of the benefits of the gospel. But these poor Africans whom heaven has favoured with a rich and luxuriant soil, are the most unhappy of the human race, by the horrible traffic in slaves; and this, too, is performed by Christians!" He thus remarks upon a distinguished lady who was tormented by conscience, "act then, always in such a manner as to gain the approbation of your heart—to be truly brave one must be truly good. We have reason as a rudder, religion for our anchor, truth for our polar star, conscience as a faithful monitor, and perfect happiness as a recompense." Again; when refering to his former dissipated course of life, he says "You see it is much easier to speak than to act. But we know how to separate good from evil; let us arm ourselves against vice, and act like a general in his camp, who ascertains the force and position of the enemy, and places advanced guards to avoid surprise; let us act so, even in the ordinary course of human life; and believe me, my friend, that a victory gained over passion, immorality and pride, is more deserving of a *te-deum*, than that which is obtained in the field of ambition and carnage."

In a future paper I shall notice the character of some of the colored citizens of the United States.

M. C. S.

The Cobbler of Brusa.

A TURKISH TALE.

In the reign of Bajazet the First, there lived in Brusa, that city being then the capital of the Turkish empire, a poor cobbler, whose name was Eskigi Meimet Effendi. This worthy artisan inhabited a small house, containing but one apartment, situated at the foot of Mount Olympus. The chestnut and plane trees with which the sides of that snow-capped mountain are covered, overshadowed his humble dwelling, and offered a cool retreat during the sultry summer days. Numerous streams and mineral springs, reflected in their translucent bosoms, the lofty scenery by which they were surrounded, and gave birth to plants and flowers of brilliant hue, and aromatic odour. The shepherd, as if fearful of disturbing the crystal surface of these waters, drives his flock to some distant summit, from which he looks down at his ease upon the prospect beneath him; and the birds, whose nests are among the neighboring trees, hardly ruffle the mirror-like currents with the light dip of their wings.

It was in the midst of scenery like this that Eskigi Meimet Effendi had fixed his habitation. The routine of his life was simple and regular. Early in the morning, he would go one or two miles into the city, and bring home all the old shoes, that he could collect from his customers. He would then take his bench, with his awl and lap-stone, beneath some large tree, and there work merrily at his trade. In this way, he managed daily to earn a few paras, which were barely sufficient to support himself and his family, consisting of a wife and child. But being accustomed during the day to the beautiful sight around Mount Olympus, he could not remain content in his humble domicil at night without having a great number of lights burning in his presence. Consequently, after purchasing a few of the indispensable necessaries of life, he would spend the remainder of his small pittance in oil.

After the prayer of sunset, which the Turks call azam namas, the honest cobbler would prepare his illumination. Then, having taken his supper, he would chat with his wife, smoke his chibouque, and thrum his guitar, which he touched with considerable skill. Sometimes he would sing to the full stretch of his lungs, according to the Turkish fashion. At the "ishi," or fifth prayer, which took place two hours after sunset, he would retire to bed.

In those times the Turkish emperors, accompanied by some officer of distinction, were often in the habit of walking in disguise, sometimes by day, and sometimes by night, so that seeing with their own eyes, and hearing with their own ears, they might truly know the wants and dispositions of their subjects, and take their measures accordingly. Now it happened that Bajazet the First, in passing the domed of Eskigi Meimet Effendi, had often been amazed with the brilliant illuminations and the very loud songs of that patriotic cobbler. Consequently, one evening the Sultan and his Vizier having assumed the costume of dervishes, stopped before the house, in which many lights seemed to be burning, and knocked at the door. A voice from within, asked "Who is there?" The two illustrious personages of the empire replied that they were dervishes, who in the name of God, desires hospitality. Eskigi Meimet Effendi answered by telling them to wait a few minutes, till he had found means of concealing his wife, it being, as every one knows, contrary to the custom of the Turks, to admit a man into the presence of their wives, unless he be a near relation. The poor cobbler having but one room, was puzzled how he should dispose of his better half. But being unwilling to refuse hospitality to his visiters, he thought it best to fix up the countenance in one corner of the apartment, as a sort of screen, behind which his wife might retire. Having done this in the neatest manner he could, he opened the door to his two guests. After the "selam alekun," or usual salute of the Turks, he placed before them a piece of bread and cheese, the remnants of his scanty supper, and a bowl of pure water. Then succeeded the nargele or bubble-bubble, a pipe of serpentine form and dimensions. The Grand Seignor, after partaking lightly of the proffered civilities of his host, asked among other matters, the nature of his vocation. Eskigi Meimet Effendi replied fully to all his questions, adding, that his only pleasure after the labor of the day was over, was at night to have his house brilliantly illuminated, and to talk, dance, and sing, with his wife and child, thanking the Almighty for all that he had done and was doing, and more particularly for having placed at the head of the nation so wise and great an emperor, for whose life, continued the cobbler, "my wife and myself constantly pray, and under whose reign we hope to die."

After some further conversation, Eskigi Meimet Effendi retired to his harem, or, more literary speaking, behind the counterpane, and left the sofa for his two guests. At sunrise, after the selah names, or prayer of the morning, the Grand Seignor and his Vizier quitted the humble abode, where they had passed the night, for the palace. On their way, Bajazet conversed on the subject of their visit, and remarked with how little a man might be happy, alluding to the example of the cobbler, who with a few paras, hardly sufficient to purchase necessary food, had his illuminations, his music and dances, and believed himself the very happiest of men.

"I wish," said the Vizier, "that your Highness would issue orders forbidding all cobblers' shops to be open—and all cobblers to mend shoes until further notice, under the penalty of death. By this means we can make the experiment, whether the happiness of Eskigi Meimet depends upon circumstances, or whether he would retain his good spirits under a reverse of fortune." The Grand Seignor was pleased with the suggestion, and the edicts or public orders were immediately sent through all the streets in the city, to proclaim, that, "By order of the sublime Porte, all cobblers' shops must be closed, and no cobbler must work at his trade until further notice."

Eskigi Meimet Effendi was in the bazar of Brusa, collecting old shoes, when he heard this proclamation. Quitting his customers, he returned home hastily to his wife, and told her the order of the day, asking, in a tone of despair, what they were to do at night for their illumination! But the good woman thought it a more proper subject of inquiry, what they were to do for bread, and believed that the prospect of starvation was worse than being without lights during the evening.

After a brief consultation with his wife, the poor cobbler concluded the best thing he could do to obtain a little money, would be to take a basket and spade upon his shoulders, and seek employment in removing the dust from the houses and court-yards of the rich. In this occupation he succeeded beyond his hopes, making twice as much money as he could by cobbling old shoes; and he returned home with more oil than usual for his illumination, together with a leg of mutton, which had been roasted in a "kinbapsi," or cook shop. After lighting up his house in quite a brilliant manner, he took supper with his family, and then as usual, began to sing lustily.

The Grand Seignor, wishing to see what effect his proclamation would have upon the cobbler, that evening again assumed the disguise of a dervish, and with his Vizier, appeared at the door of Eskigi Meimet Effendi, and requested hospitality. As soon as he had taken the same precaution with respect to his wife, that he had observed necessary the night before, the cobbler admitted his visiters into the house. The usual salutations passed between them, and the host set before them the remaining piece of mutton and bread. On being asked the news of the day, he mentioned the proclamation of the public crier, his own new employment, his increased profits, and the splendor of his illumination. The honest cobbler frankly owned that he could not exactly understand the object of the proclamation—perhaps it would soon be made known—but he conjectured that his highness, the emperor, had issued the order for some political end. Much more was said respecting the events of the day, and at a late hour, the party separated and retired to rest.

The next morning, the Grand Seignor and his Vizier returned home, somewhat amused with their visit. They immediately caused to be proclaimed throughout the city, "That no person or persons should follow the occupation of a remover of dust until further notice, under the penalty of death."

Eskigi Meimet Effendi, who was at that moment entering the city with his basket and spade, as soon as he heard the criers proclaim this new decree, ran home very much alarmed, and with tears in his eyes, made it known to his wife, exclaiming, "What shall we now do for our illumination?" "Say, rather, what shall we do for bread," was the reply. At last the poor man bethought himself that he would take a basket and go up to Mount Olympus to gather asparagus. The idea was a good one, and that day he made four times as much as he used to when working at his trade. He now brought thrice the usual quantity of oil, together with a number of tallow candles for his illumination. He also procured a bunch of onions, and a little fresh butter and rice to make a "pillau." With these he returned home more content than a king with his sceptre.

He made, that night, the most splendid illumination ever exhibited in his house, and not having candlesticks, he placed the candles in a row over the fireplace, or fixed them in the fissures in the walls. He clapped his hands with delight, when he had completed these arrangements. He had hardly finished his supper and commenced his usual singing, when the two dervishes again rapped at his door. As it is the custom of Turks to grant hospitality to strangers for three days, he thought it his duty to admit his two importunate visiters once more. Accordingly, having again arranged the counterpane so as to form a retreat for his wife, he opened the door, and his guests entered. During the conversation which now took place, Eskigi Meimet Effendi related how he had managed, by the assistance of God, to provide for his family a good supper, much of which still remained for his friends. But his chief delight was in the magnificent illumination which he had found means of exhibiting. He thought that even the Sultan had never had so many lights burning in his palace; and finally he considered it pretty evident that he was the happiest mortal alive.

The Grand Seignor was pleased, but at the same time a little piqued at the cobbler's pertinacious good humor. When arrived at his palace, the next morning, he remarked to the Vizier that some other method must be adopted, in order to effect their object, and that a man who was really determined to work, could always find employment. The Vizier replied, that he had thought of a plan, which was to give the cobbler an office, and having detained him all day in the palace, to send him home at night without any money. The Sultan approved of the plan, and immediately ordered one of his ministers to send for Eskigi Meimet Effendi, and on his arrival to invest him with the office and dignities of high sheriff, or "gelat bachi." Messengers were accordingly despatched to fulfil this imperial command.

On being summoned to attend them to the palace, the astonished cobbler began to shake in his shoes, believing that he was about to be strangled or drowned in a sack, on some false accusation. He kissed his child and took leave of his wife, who threw herself in wild dismay upon the sofa. As soon as he arrived at the palace, without waiting to be informed of the cause of his being brought there, he threw himself at the feet of the minister, and implored his mercy. But when the terrified supplicant was told that he had been appointed to the office of high sheriff, joy and astonishment took the place of consternation and grief. He was sent to the bath, and habited in a new and costly uniform, and with a Damascus sword.

Having remained in the palace during the day, he rode home in the evening, on an Arabian horse, accompanied by a train of attendants. They left him at the door of his house, which he entered alone. He found his wife in the position in which he had seen her last, the poor woman having lost all hopes of again beholding her husband. She started up in amazement, on seeing him standing over her, habited in a rich and beautiful dress. He soon satisfied her with respect to his visit to the palace, and consoled her for all her apprehensions. But after he had finished the account of his adventures, he began to look melancholy, and said to his wife: "Alas! what shall we do to night for our illumination? I have no money, and we have neither oil nor candles to burn."

"Nor bread to eat," added his spouse.

Eskigi Meimet Effendi sat musing for some time upon the sofa. At last, striking his hand upon his knee, he exclaimed, "I have it;" and leaving the room, he hastened to a neighboring carpenter, to [illegible] a considerable sum of money, on condition that he would make for him a blade of wood, to be fitted to the handle and be delivered early in the morning. He accordingly left the sword with the carpenter, and quitted the shop with his money. The worthy high sheriff now purchased a large quantity of oil and candles, and then turned his attention towards buying a variety of food for supper. Returning home he made a most brilliant illumination, while his wife performed the office of cook.

In a short time the Sultan and his Vizier, in their customary disguise, again knocked at the door. Eskigi Meimet Effendi beamed for some time about admitting them. He considered that he was now a high officer of the empire, and a man of rank, and ought not to receive persons of low degree into his house. But they renewed their entreaties so pressingly, that he consented to grant them hospitality for the last time. On entering, they expressed their astonishment at his new dress, and asked him how he had come by it. His reply was, that the distributor of thrones, and the shadow of God upon earth, his majesty, the Sultan, had raised him to the office of high sheriff; and thereupon he described to them his several adventures during the day. He begged them never again to take the liberty of knocking at his door, as he was no longer a cobbler, neither a remover of dust, nor a gatherer of asparagus, but an officer of the empire, and that he must be treated accordingly. In the midst of his boasting, the Grand Seignor inquired how he had managed, without money to still keep up his illuminations—and the simple cobbler, notwithstanding his lofty pretensions and his determination to stand upon his dignity, could not forbear telling them how he had contrived to raise money, by selling the blade of his Damascus sword. The Grand Seignor laughed heartily at the circumstance, and they soon after separated for the night.

The Sultan and his Vizier reached the palace at an early hour the next morning. The "mollah," or chief judge was immediately ordered into the imperial presence, and asked if there was any person to be executed that day. It was ascertained that there was one individual who was waiting the punishment of death, in consequence of having indulged in some strictures upon the government. The Grand Seignor intimated his will that the new high sheriff should make his maiden attempt at decapitation on the head of the prisoner. Preparations for the execution were accordingly made in a large square near the palace. A vast multitude assembled to witness the spectacle.

The sentence of death was read in the presence of the people, who on tip-toe awaited the result. The high sheriff was ordered to come forward and perform his duty. That respectable officer approached the trembling victim, and ordered him to kneel and lay his head upon the block. Then grasping the hilt of his sword, he uttered the following prayer in the hearing of the crowd around the platform: "O thou, who art above all human wisdom and all human judgment, if the poor victim, whose head I am here ordered to sever from his body, be innocent, turn, I pray thee, the steel of my sword into wood, so that I may commit no injustice!"

He immediately unsheathed the blade, and, to the expressable amazement of the spectators, it was indeed turned into wood! The people shouted with one acclaim, "a miracle!" They looked with awe and admiration upon the man, whose faith, they believed, had brought it to pass. The prisoner was rescued amid cheers and congratulations. The high sheriff was borne along upon the shoulders of the multitude, into the imperial presence.

As soon as that exemplary executioner laid eyes upon his sovereign, he recognized him for one of the dervishes, who had so often visited his house of late. He immediately began to tremble violently, and fear rendered him speechless, for he knew that the Grand Seignor was well aware of the process by which this blade had been changed from steel into wood. But the Sultan soon re-assured him, and ordering him to approach nearer, he signified to him his promotion to the office of aga, or governor of a small village near the capital, with a salary of five hundred Turkish pastres.

It is superfluous to describe the satisfaction and delight of Eskigi Meimet Effendi, at this new accession of fortune. He prostrated himself before the distributor of thrones, kissing his feet, and exhibiting every mark of the most lively gratitude. On his return home, he cut so many capers and sung so vociferously, that his wife began to suspect that his intellect was unhinged. But she finally succeeded in obtaining from him an account of his good fortune. He explained to her his intentions with respect to his future illuminations, which must have been rarely surpassed in splendor. In a few days he departed with his family for the seat of his government. His ration may be trusted, he ruled wisely and well, equalling, doubtless, in honesty and acuteness, even the renowned Sancho Panza.

Maxims.—He who knows the world will not be too bashful. He who knows himself will not be impudent.

Profanity is as impolite as it is sinful. *Intemperance* sinks a man below the brute.

There is one single fact, which one may oppose to all the wit and argument of infidelity, viz. that no man ever repented of being a Christian on his death bed. —*Hannah Moore.*

Mr. Brook's Letters.

THINGS IN ENGLAND,—NO. IV.

June, 1835.

Every thing is an incident to a man who has been long upon the ocean. The reception of our pilot on board was an era in our history. We examined his person well from top to toe. We asked him a thousand questions, more than he could answer, for he knew but little of the politics of his own land and less of ours. We read his newspaper throughout and through, advertisements and all, and then asked for more. The next character who figured among us was the port physician with his yellow flag, who read for our captain to answer a score of questions, two columns of them, or more—inquiring into our health, the number of passengers, diseases, &c. &c. many most amusing and ludicrous questions in our estimation, for the answers to which our captain vouched by an oath on a bible enclosed in a brass covering, and handed to him by a long hook, so that the physician might be kept from all contagion. Then we had a bill of health to carry the ship up the channel; and after the interchange of a few glasses of wine the port physician left us of course averring that it was the finest ship that ever entered the English Channel. Next there fell upon us scores of boatmen, who clung to the side of the ship like so many musquitoes to a southern straying Yankee, all seeking employment. Such a little fleet upon the water first reminds an American of the fierce competition that an overcrowded population will make. On the quay of Portsmouth, for example, if you are a stranger, and it is even supposed that you want a boat, you cannot well escape them, for they importune you in flocks, following you, perhaps from one end of the town to to the other,—and then again every step you take a new one will spring up and assault you with his question.

With some other of the passengers I left our ship off Portsmouth, where British ships of war, as it is the principal naval depot of the kingdom, lay in abundance. Of course the English ensign was almost all that met our eyes, save the solitary flag of the States that fluttered from our own ship. I never shall forget the strange and new emotions as I left the ship in a small boat for the shore, my eyes running from the bright and painted sides of our own vessel to the deep black and frowning hulks of Britain, the flag of my own land then streaming in the distance, as a brisk wind carried the ship up the channel for London, then for the first time feeling that I was bidding an adieu to the last relic of home, and a farewell to the flag, its emblem. Indeed it is a beautiful flag, beautifully designed, apart from all those associations that make one watch it so tenderly when in a foreign land,—and for mere beauty, I see none among all the nations that go in the channel by which we could improve it. It is so emblematic of our country, so light, so airy, so confident as it were—fresh and new too, as we are, and I sometimes think almost boastful of what it has done, for it seemed to me in my fancies to flutter the more as it passed the ships which had so long made England the mistress of the ocean. As we neared the shore in our little boat, the huge fortifications of the harbour were in full sight—and then many ships far and wide celebrated for what they have won in battle. Among them was the Victory, Lord Nelson's ship, the ironside of England, which every Englishman adores just as our countrymen adore the old Constitution. A terrible hubbub there was awhile ago when the admiralty talked of breaking her up; and the project was abandoned. I have been on board of her.—She is now kept only as a *store-ship*—but a fine ship she is even now, kept almost solely for show, and what is remarkable in England, shown without pay for a score of attendants! The very spot where Nelson fell is marked with a plate, and this simple inscription, "Here Nelson fell."

As we approached the landing place, our chief boatman gave us some lessons for landing. "If you wish,' says he, 'to get your luggage to night, and to escape the bother of a passport, you must pass for British subjects.' Really, thought I, this is tough for a Republican Yankee to pass for a *subject* when we boast of being subject to nobody, not even the church much less the State, —and who can tell what an unpardonable sin it would be in the minds of all our countrymen that "a free-born American" should pass for a *British* subject? A subject —really I'll take this into consideration, as it is a new thing for a man to pass for a subject on our side of the water. But I wanted my luggage over much; I hate bother—and really I hope in after life nobody will hang me, if I did make up my mind to pass through the Custom House as a British subject. Two Frenchmen who were with us wanted to pass for British subjects also,—but one of them could only say *oui sir* for *sir*, and it was altogether too much for him to mouth, the *other British subjects* among us remonstrated, as it would be carrying the joke too far unless Messieurs would pass for French Canadians,—but as a French Canadian never wanders from home thus far, the project was abandoned and French passed for French.—

We were all taken to the watch-house, as is called the place of debarkation, and there our baggage was [illegible] of the fattest-looking Custom-House [illegible] Lever saw. Observing them about to [illegible] with a wink, as he began the [illegible] of my clothes and other notions in my trunk, 'you have no objection, I suppose, to hand here was a look with a very significant stutter, the winke in the mean time thickening) —to——I'll pass your luggage easy!' 'Oh no,' I answered, 'if you'll ask me no questions after I tell you I have nothing dutiable!' 'Ah! I understand you,' was the reply,—and the ugly question, 'if I were a British subject,' was dodged—and my luggage only touched just for forms sake, for which especial favour I only gave him the last American half dollar I had, worth but little to me this side of the ocean. This bribing indeed is absolutely necessary to get along through the Custom House with any ease at all. A friend of mine told me that when he resided in it Liverpool, they handled his clothes most unmercifully, and made him pay duty even on his pocket Bible, adding they 'always suspected a man who carried a Pocket Bible.'

The porters, hoary-headed, antique-looking men, next fell upon our baggage after we were marked and passed; and as we were yet green upon the English shore, sponged us out of about six times as much for the carrying as we should pay after three days knowledge of the English customs. At last we were housed in a hotel called "The George"—a superb hotel, unlike in its management and construction with any thing we have in America. A cordon of chamber maids, quite old maids by the way,—whom I first thought to be ladies of rank, so highly dressed were they, so polished in their manners compared with ours in like situations, surrounded us—and, we were shown to bed-rooms superior to any thing I have seen in the best hotels of America. Indeed I may here insert by way of *addenda*, that though I have once been in the wildest parts of England, I never entered a public house, where a good meal could not be obtained, a good bed, a bath both if necessary, and cleanliness and comfort as ample as a reasonable man can desire—so infinitely superior are the English public houses to the two thirds of ours. So luxuriously fitted up are some of these bed-rooms, that one hardly knows what to do with some of the comforts proffered. I remember puzzling myself a long while as to the use of a little case or pocket over my pillow, and I never should have guessed if a friend had not told me it was for the watch; so that you could have it at your ease, early in the morning, or at night. In many parts of England clean night caps make part of the furniture. All beds have canopies, which are often exchanged for the new comer. The English must be most luxurious sleepers.

I could not endure existence for a long time in an English hotel. I sigh for the common table,—the table d'hote. A lone breakfast is very passable—very desirable at times; but a solitary dinner in a coffee house, save me from. I had rather share my meal with a dog. Lest all of your readers may not know what an English coffee-house is, I will be more particular, and when I am over-particular, the better informed in such matters must pardon me, for it is the little things that a majority of travellers never see to describe, taking that as universally known, which very few in fact do know. An English coffee room, or commercial room, as it is often called, differs from the dining room of an American hotel in having, not one long table, running longitudinally, where all sit down at once,—but as many short tables, running laterally, as the room will hold—tables often boxed up around as high as your head, to save you from contact with your neighbours. A man wants a breakfast, and he goes in at any hour from six to noon, and calls for just what he wants, and pays for just what he calls for, and no more. His tea is seldom, or never put in the tea-pot for him, but he puts it in himself. The water is ready—and he does the mixing. So with the dinner. It is ready almost at any hour,—and one pays for just what he calls for, and no more—so that he dinner may cost 25 cents or $1 50, or more. The result of this is that every decent dinner a man gets, which almost any American hotel will give him for 50 cents, here cost him three or four times as much. Such dinners as the Tremont in Boston serves up quite every day, would cost a man in England two dollers every day, would cost a man in England two dollers every day, would cost a man in England two dollers every day, would cost a man in England two dollers every day, would cost a man in England two dollers every day, or more; and this partially because it costs the landlord more, as he, instead of making one grand preparation for an eating match, makes forty, fifty or sixty, according to the number of his guests. Another result of this practice is that the hotels are thronged with servants, whom the guest can and not the landlord pays as with us. English hotels are thus enormously expensive. If one puts up in them for a night, and takes breakfast and tea, he can hardly escape without paying three dollars for what would cost him in America but half the sum—and if he tarries for a dinner, his pocket is lighter by the pound sterling, which is about five dollars of our money. One of course may get along in a cheaper manner by management, as here he pays for only what he calls for, and never as with us, for dinners that he does not eat. In this mode of life there is pleasure—that you are perfectly independent of every body—and this great drawback, that you have none to converse with even in the crowded hotel—that you are solitary, travel where you may—that you can see but little of the sort of public life, and that an unsocial, growling selfishness, which too much distinguishes the English people, is created and encouraged. Of the coffee-houses in London and elsewhere in the kingdom, I will write by and by, hereafter.

B.

NO. V.

THINGS IN ENGLAND.

June, 1835.

A truce to essays. I am on the wing again. You may consider me on the road to London, as entering London, mounted on an English coach,—they never say *stage*, here; that's a Yankeeism, and marks an American in England. *Stage coach*, they sometimes say,—never, "*driver*," but always "*coachman*." Yes, you may consider me on a stage coach, a being galloped off to London from Portsmouth, 72 miles in 7½ hours including stoppages; fare 12 shillings, about three dollars, without the coachman, who comes in for 50 cents more. You see I am as particular as a guide book. The fact is, these are the very little things that every body wants to know, and therefore I have treasured them up—and now, if any one will take the trouble to draw comparisons, he will see that land motion is about the same in England as in the Northern States, and cheaper than it is in the southern. Steamboat fare is dearer. In land carriage, the English are a century ahead of us, in comfort, expedition, certainty of motion, &c. &c. In steamboat carriage, we are a little more than a century ahead of them—and as much better as their carriages and horses are than ours, so much the worse are their steamboats.

One of the new sights that first strikes an American eye is the number of red coats,—of officers and soldiers that he meets with in the old world. Having been in Halifax and in New Brunswick, I was partially prepared for such an exhibition. The red-coated soldiers and the blue-coated officers throng the streets of Portsmouth. One meets with them every turn he takes. Indeed it is no wonder that the English find little difficulty in procuring recruits, and the best of them too—for the poor fellow here must have a very bad taste not to exchange his doubtful condition in life and his rags for a red broadcloth coat, and cap, and trimmings, with enough to eat, and but little to do.

Another of the new sights is the servants in their rich liveries. The gentlemen's servants in England look very like our dandies, and the gentlemen somewhat like our waiters. Indeed, one's ideas of proprietary are often wonderfully puzzled. These servants are such well dressed fellows, in such fine broadcloth, with so many trappings, that I have to pucker up my mouth twice, before I can ask them to do a job. I cannot tell my servant from master, and therefore I often go wanting. Opposite my hotel in Portsmouth, a fellow has often popped his head out, who interests me much. He has on a powdered wig, scarlet breeches, silk stockings, silver buckles, and a coat covered all with embroidery and spangled buttons. If I had not had a hint or two I should have taken him for the Duke of Wellington. He looks very like, the wig excepted, our Major Generals of Militia on a muster day. It would be a long while before I could make up my mind to ask such a piece of furniture to do any thing in a servile way. The master whom I have since seen, dresses very like some of our plain men—and herein is a lesson for a man-lover of fine dress,—that he is playing in America the very same part that a master makes his servant play in England. And here is another lesson too for us. How ridiculous is that silly imitation of livery in the northern States—it is well enough in the southern in another condition of society—when an American livery is such a miserable beggarly imitation of the rich and costly dresses one sees here,—when an Englishman, too, can put on his livery the crest of arms of his family, whereas we republican Americans cannot, for the life of me tell what families we come from—a large majority of us having no families at all. When we have the cost of arms, let us don the livery and not before.

The "coachman" of an English coach is almost always a fat man. Ours happens to be not over fat, but he is the only lean one I have seen. We have eleven passengers outside and four in. Four or five outside are ladies, and ladies by the way, ride as the outside as well as in. The quantity of baggage—they never say *baggage* in England, every thing is *luggage*—is immense. A coach on our roads would upset in a very short time with such a load. Nor could an English coachman drive an American coach on an American road. He would break the necks of all the passengers in a very short time; for such luggage driving as will answer over a M'Adamized road he never would be run over our roads. I have been often amused to see the wheel put in an iron shoe to go down a little hill, that an American driver would never think of at all. The inside seats of a coach cost nearly double the sum that the outside seats cost,—and they are not half so pleasant unless it be in a shower; but this is another invention to keep a certain class of people from all possible approach to another class. This classification is indeed amusing all over Great Britain. In some of the steamboats they have three cabins graduating the price accordingly. On some of the rail roads they have three classes of cars. These are little things as specimens of many others more important. One sees the legal classification as it were so novel to us, the moment he enters England; and it is visible in almost every thing—so numerous and strong are the barriers that aristocracy girts itself with. English coaches are all licenced—which is an excellent plan—to carry so many passengers and no more.

[illegible] approached London two of our inside passengers outside, and were driven in, as the [illegible] was afraid to carry thirteen passengers outside—his license extending to but eleven;—and I marked as we went along many of the calmen in London put out their whips, as if they were counting us. The coach starts too at the very moment allotted it. At every stage the horses are all ready. The timeat which the coachman shall be at the principal towns, is marked upon the way bills, and the exact time of his arrival is marked by the agent there. Thus the punctuality of movement is wonderful. It is like clock work. The guard, when there is one, and there is one almost always—keeps the time, and whistles to the coachman to make him drive faster—and every guard has his watch—if he is too slow. The mile stones on the road with his watch let him know his exact progress.

The mail coaches all leave London at 8 o'clock in the evening (all in Ireland leave Dublin in the same manner,) for all parts of the kingdom,—and it is a pleasant sight to see them, as they all start at the same moment from the General Post Office, the guards in their red coats all sounding their horns, and driving at once for the different roads all over England and Scotland. They drive about twelve miles an hour, and average ten miles, including all stoppages

Saturday Evening Post.

SEPTEMBER 26, 1835.

To Readers and Correspondents.

"The Young Shawnee's Farewell," by A. T. L. will receive prompt attention.

From the article which purports to be "written by one scollar on the death of another while at school," we extract one verse, being all we have room for at present:

"May I remember, and bear in mine
thy best and happy state,
And be prepared for that time
when I must share thy fate."

There is some ingenuity, but very little wit in the lines by D. for which he asks an insertion in the Ohio department. We prefer to lay them aside.

"W. H. M." is on file.

The answer to the mathematical problem, by "Philomathematicus," and "A Question," by a Chester County Farmer, will be given in our next.

The favors from the Milford Bard, came duly to hand.

"The Stranger" is accepted for publication.

The articles signed "Nicholson," "H. F." "T. K." "Jesse" and "Montgomery," we respectfully decline.

"H. H." came to hand too late for this week. His article shall appear in our next.

☞Copies of the Politician's Register—a new statistical work, containing full returns of the last elections for Governors, members of Congress, &c. in the several states—may be obtained at this office. Price 50 cents.

An oration on the life, character and public services, of the late Chief Justice Marshall, was delivered in the Musical Fund Hall, pursuant to public notice, on Thursday last, in presence of the City Councils, State and Government officers, and a large concourse of citizens. A procession was formed in Chesnut street, about 12 o'clock, which proceeded to the Hall, were a large concourse of ladies had already assembled.—The exercises were commenced with prayer, by the venerable Bishop White, after which Mr. Binney rose and pronounced the oration. It occupied more than an hour in the delivery, and was listened to with the deepest attention, by the crowded auditory. For true eloquence, chasteness of composition, and glowing patriotism, it is universally admitted to be one of the very best, and most interesting compositions of the day. It will no doubt be published, in pamphlet form, so that every citizen will have an opportunity of perusing it.

The Musical Fund Hall, which is sufficiently large to accommodate 3000 persons, did not contain, it is probable, one-half of those who were desirous of hearing the oration, and it is the largest room of the kind in the city. For a place like Philadelphia there should be a hall that would hold 10,000 persons, and one of this capacity might easily be constructed, if the circular form, with deep galleries, were adopted. Such an edifice would prove of immense advantage in accommodating popular assemblies, and it would no doubt pay a handsome interest on the investment.

WILLIS.

A long and very interesting letter from Miss Jane Porter, the novelist, is published in a late number of the New York Star, with the view of defending the character and writings of Mr. N. P. Willis. The letter was occasioned by recent attacks on Mr. Willis, in a few of the American presses. Miss Porter expresses high admiration for Willis's writings, and warm personal esteem for his character, and in corroboration of her opinions, gives extracts from letters to Mr. Willis, written by Joanna Baillie and Miss Milford, containing sentiments and opinions equally friendly and favorable. She also quotes a passage of a letter to herself from "a nobleman of the first taste and rank" in England, who solicits his acquaintance from the admiration his writings have created in him.—These strong testimonials, from such a source, cannot fail to be gratifying, alike to Mr. Willis, and to the American public, the greater portion of whom strongly deprecate the mean and jealous attacks which have been made upon the character of one of the best of American writers. Willis is, without doubt, one of the most delightful writers of the day, and his productions will be treasured, long after the malicious attacks of his opponents, have been hermetically sealed in the tomb of the capulets.

LITERARY NOTICES.

Dr. Bird's new Novel.—"The Hawks of Hawk Hollow," by Dr. Bird of this city, from which we gave an extract last week, will be published by Carey, Lea and Blanchard, to day. It will no doubt be eagerly sought for, by the reading public. Of the merits of the work we shall speak more particularly in our next.

[illegible] United States of America," is about to be published in New York, by the Polish National Committee. It will be prefaced by a short statement of the history of the late Polish Revolution.

Naval History.—Carey, Lea & Blanchard, have just published, in one volume, "The Early Naval History of England—by Robert Southey, L. L. D. poet laureate." The history commences at the time of Cæsar's invasion, and is continued to the accession of Henry IV.—embracing in that period, in a brief and succinct form, all the prominent naval operations of the nation. The work possesses interest, and cannot fail to prove entertaining. The author says in his preface—"The evils which maritime enemies have inflicted upon this country, and which we in return have inflicted upon others, may seem an unpromising and an ungrateful subject. Yet such a history will not be without interest, while men retain their admiration for the great, their sympathy for the brave, and the love of their native land. Entertainment, therefore, it may be expected to afford, and the information which it may convey, must be in proportion to the research that has been employed in collecting it, and a higher end will be attained, if the reader should feel that the sense of right and wrong, and the ways of Providence, have been borne in mind religiously throughout."

Good's Study of Medicine.—2 vols. Harper and Brothers. A new edition—the sixth American—of this excellent work, which has so long been used as a medical text book, both in Europe and America, has just been published by the Harpers, in a neat and compact form, large octavo size. It is a reprint of the fourth English edition, and contains, besides the ample additions of Professor Cooper, between four and five hundred notes of a practical character, derived principally from the writings of American physicians. The American editor, Dr. Doane, of New York, has laboured zealously to enrich the work by refering, in his notes, to the forms of disease peculiar to this country, and to the results of American practice, and his labours, we doubt not, will prove entirely satisfactory to the medical fraternity.

"The Study of Medicine," is universally conceded, we believe, to be the best standard work of the kind extant, and a material benefit has therefore been conferred upon the public, by its republication in its present improved form. It is now, by the labours, researches, and judicious additions of Dr. Doane, directly adopted to the American reader, and must be still more highly prized by students of medicine, physicians, and all connected with the profession.

A sketch of the history of medicine, from its origin to the commencement of the nineteenth century, by the learned Dr. Bostock, is prefixed to the first vol.

The Gift.—We are indebted to Messrs. Carey & Hart, the publishers, for a copy of this new and beautiful annual. It contains nine engravings, by Cheney, Welch, Tucker, Ellis, Lowson, Graham and Illman, the best of which is the portrait of Fanny Kemble, from Sully's picture, by Cheney. It is, decidedly, one of the finest specimens of engraving that we have seen from an American artist. It is bold, highly finished, and very effective in light and shade. The other engravings are from English prints, among which are, "The Smuggler's Repose," "Death of the Stag," "Soliciting a Vote," and "Merwood Mere."

The contributors to "The Gift," are Mrs. Sigourney, Mrs. Embury, Miss Sedgwick, Miss Leslie, Edgar A. Poe, Paulding, Mr. Goodrich, of Boston, and Mr. Simms, author of "Yemassee," &c. names familiar and popular with the reading public. The contents are varied and interesting, and possess more than ordinary merit. They have all passed under the editorial supervision of Miss Leslie.

"The Gift" is got up in splendid style, and as a specimen of typography, is one of the best that has ever appeared from the American press. It is printed on fine white paper, obtained from the ware-room of Mr. Megargee. The cover is richly embossed morocco, figured in arabesque, with an eagle in the centre as the tablet-figure. It is, in all respects, an excellent pack for a holiday present.

Sacred Melodies.—Messrs. Key & Biddle are about to publish a work of Sacred Melodies, adapted to the psalms and hymns of the Protestant Episcopal church, arranged in four parts, with an accompaniment for the organ or piano forte—by E. Ives, Jr. It will be issued in numbers of 24 pages each, the psalms and hymns being published in separate numbers.

The leading designs of this work, as explained in the prospectus, are—1st to introduce melodies, more in accordance with the spirit of the age, than those which are now generally in use—2d, to retrieve from oblivion some of the gems of melody which exist in the compositions of some of the great masters—3d, to form and establish permanent associations with regard to music and words—4th, to provide a whole congregation with the means of knowing, at all times, the music which is sung, and an opportunity for learning it—5th, to furnish amateurs, possessed of skill in execution, with music equal in its style to the best secular music, and 6th, to provide singing schools and societies with music of a style superior to the common singing books, for their lessons of practice.

Among these objects we regard the second as by far the most important, and this alone, if well carried out, as we doubt not it will be, cannot fail to render the work useful and popular. There are, in the long compositions of Haydn, Handel, Mozart, Bethoven, and other masters, many delightful passages, capable of being adapted to church music, which are now entirely lost, except to those who visit the theatre or opera house. In Haydn's oratorio of the Seasons, for instance, the chorus "Come gentle Spring," is one of the prettiest movements that has ever been written, and the same composition contains a number of airs, duetts, &c. to which our ordinary church music will bear no comparison in point of excellence. These "gems of melody" are almost unknown to the great mass of our church-goers, because no one has ever taken the trouble to arrange them for devotional exercises. The purpose of Mr. Ives is therefore an excellent one. His knowledge of the works of eminent musical masters, will enable him to find hundreds of beautiful passages in the overtures, oratorios, masses, and symphonies of the day, and to present the admirers of music, with a work of rare merit and beauty.

Winter in the West.—A second edition of Mr. Hoffman's "Winter in the West," has just been published by the Harpers, New York. This is an excellent work, well-written, interesting, and well deserving of the popularity it has obtained. We trust that its extensive sale will warrant many subsequent editions.

Euripides.—We are indebted to the Messrs. Harper, for three more numbers of their Classical Family Library—numbers 15, 16 and 17—containing the tragedies of Euripides, one of the ancient Greek authors, contemporary with Æschylus and Sophocles. A bust portrait of Euripides and a sketch of his life, are prefixed to number fifteen. The translation is by the Rev. R. Potter.

Euripides was born at Salamis, on the day on which Xerxes's navy was defeated by the Greeks, a period which serves to connect the three most eminent tragic poets of Greece, it being alleged that Æschylus was one of the victors on the occasion, and that Sophocles danced at the triumph. The parents of Euripides were of noble extraction, and great pains were bestowed upon the education of the son, who, at an early age was placed under the care of the learned Prodicus. He soon distinguished himself by his writings, and became a great favorite with Demosthenes and Cicero. At an advanced age, at the invitation of King Archelaus, he went to Macedonia, where, according to tradition, he met an unfortunate end, being torn to pieces by dogs. The King erected over his remains a splendid monument, with the inscription, "The memory, Euripides, will never perish"—and on the cenotaph at Athens, was inscribed—"All Greece is the monument of Euripides; the Macedonian earth covers only his bones."

Euripides had an inexhaustible invention, the number of his tragedies being 92, of which but 19 are extant. "He knew," says a judicious critic, "the nature of the passions, and had the art of inventing situations in which they could have their full play. With all he had an elegiac tone, which seldom or never failed of its effect. Most of his characters were once in the enjoyment of distinguished prosperity, and the retrospect checks the violence of the passions, and lowers them to the tone of lamentation. For this reason in his tragedies, the passions are breathed forth in soft complaints, rather than raised to a lofty height; for the same reason he is so rich in moral sentences and philosophical declamations, as his personages have always coolness enough to reflect on their situations."

Paley's Philosophy.—A new edition of Paley's Moral and Political Philosophy, as condensed by Mr. Tappy, has just been published by Uriah Hunt, 107 Market street. Notes, from popular authors, embracing present opinions in ethical science, and an exposition of our political institutions, are appended, the whole being adapted to schools, and accompanied with questions for examination, by Richard W. Green.

Paley was a sound philosopher, and his work on the moral and political obligations of life, is one of the best in the English language. It should be a common place book for every young man who desires to improve his mind and obtain correct views of human nature.

Dr. Graham, the celebrated temperance lecturer, and saw-dust eater, lately held forth in Northampton, Mass. but not much to the edification of his hearers, as would appear from the following notice, from the Hampshire Gazette.

Mr. Graham says that tea and coffee are intoxicating drinks, and that he has known a case of delirium tremens from the use of tea! He further tells those who have signed the pledge of total abstinence, that they are bound by their promise to abstain from tea and coffee. It is to be feared that if people are told so many different stories about intoxicating drinks, and see such attempts to spring a trap upon them, some will turn away in disgust from the whole subject of temperance. Mr. Graham's manner is rather fanatical for the pulpit. He makes great use of the screw-auger gesture, boring into his left palm with his right fore-finger, and from his upward and expansive heavings with both arms, we should judge he would make an excellent fugler for a band of lunar boy-bats, just learning to expand their leathern wings, and go through the flying drill.

A WOLF STORY.

The following strange narrative is given in a late French paper on the authority of a private letter from Mirande. We are indebted for the translation to the N. Y. Commercial:—"On the 30th of July, as a number of hunters were returning from their sport in the forest of Berdones, they heard loud cries of one in distress, and hastening in the direction of the sound, were shocked to behold a wolf in the act of devouring a young woman! while a lad was crying aloud from the branches of a tree which he had climbed for safety. One of the hunters named Defour, rushed upon the savage beast, having first wounded it with a bullet; the wolf turned upon and bit him dreadfully in the arm; but Defour, possessing great strength, grasped it by the throat, and succeeded in strangling it before his companions had time to render him assistance. The young woman, whose name was Rouzet, was already dead, and cruelly mangled, her face and breast being almost wholly devoured. They conveyed the body to her father's house, where it was no sooner beheld by a young man named De Cours, to whom Mademoiselle Rieusort was betrothed, than he put an end to his existence by shooting himself through the head.—In the meantime, Dufour, suffering dreadfully from his lacerated arm, was taken, where a raging fever quickly supervened him. The next day, two of his friends, with the physician called to see him upon their entrance he darted from his bed, and, with a tremendous blow of his fist, extended one of them dead on the floor—flung himself upon the body, and began to tear it with his teeth, uttering a horrible growling noise. The other friend and the physician fled, horror-stricken, and the maniac, seizing a bar of iron, rushed after them into street, howling like a mad-man, and presenting a frightful spectacle. It was with great difficulty that he was at length seized and bound, having first dangerously wounded several individuals. He was taken to a mad-house."

A Case Not in Point.—"Gentlemen are requested not to smoke abaft the wheels," is a common sign on board steamboats, and as most consider themselves gentlemen, the request is generally obeyed. A few days since, however, in a North River boat an individual was seen smoking very comfortably, among the ladies of the quarter deck, in defiance of the notification. 'You must not smoke here, sir," said the captain, tapping the offender on the shoulder. 'I musn't hey?—why not?' replied he, opening his capacious mouth, and allowing the smoke lazily to escape. 'Didn't you see the sign?—all gentlemen are requested not to smoke,' &c. 'Bless your soul! that don't mean me—I'm no gentleman—not a bit of it—You can't make a gentleman of me, no how you can fix it.'—So saying, Mr. no gentleman commenced sucking away the cigar with perfect sang froid, and as one exempt from all responsibility.—He did, however, at length consent to finish his smoking operations in a more suitable place.

A little boy, after listening to a sermon on the necessity of being born again, returned home much afflicted, and said to his mother: "I did not like the sermon, and ma, I don't want to be born over again for who knows but I might then be a gal."

Breach of Promise.—We copy, from a Liverpool paper, the annexed report of a trial for a breach of marriage promise, brought by a gentleman against a lady. The case is somewhat similar to the affair of Barnard vs. Gaul, recently tried in New York, but it will be seen that the English jury were much more niggardly in their sympathies for the distressed and broken-hearted plaintiff, than were the jury of Gotham-ites.

Breach of Promise of Marriage—*Waring* vs. *Walley and Moore*.—This was an action to recover compensation for a breach of promise of marriage, brought by a young man who holds the situation of clerk in a warehouse in Liverpool, against Mr. Walley, a respectable inhabitant of Manchester, and his wife, who was alleged to have been pledged at the time of her marriage to Walley. Mr. Venables opened the pleadings, and Mr. Alexander stated the case. The action, he said, was rather a peculiar one inasmuch as it was brought by the gentleman against the lady; and although this was rather a reversal of the ordinary occurrence, he was not aware of the existence of any law that shut out a man from seeking reparation for disappointments occasioned by a lady. Lord Abinger—Is the action defended by the lady? Mr. Alexander—It is, my lord. (Laughter.) He was prepared to show that the defendant, Mrs. Walley, had so far outraged the feelings of his client, the plaintiff, and so far violated the fidelity usually maintained by her sex, as, after plighting her vows to Waring, to fly from him at the very time he was making preparations for the marriage, and to throw herself into the arms of another, whom eventually she married. The plaintiff had been for some time acquainted with the defendant at Preston, where her father keeps a public house. In 1833 their affections were engaged to each other, and, in the hope of amending his condition in life, he removed to Liverpool, where he obtained a situation in a merchant's counting house. He continued to reside in Liverpool, and was favored with frequent visits by the defendant, then Miss Townsend, with whom he planned the arrangements for their marriage.—But

"The course of true love never did run smooth."

Miss Townsend met with Mr. Walley, to whom, in December of last year, she was married, Mr. Waring being discarded. The learned counsel then proceeded to read some letters from Miss Townsend to Waring, portions of which excited much merriment. In the first, dated 27th of December, 1833, she expressed much uneasiness regarding the constancy of her lover, and bade him, "If ever you meet any of the girls we met in the Square, shut your eyes and do not look at them, for if you do, I shall soon lose you." She adds—"My cousin Sarah says you are the best man she saw in Liverpool, and if you were not engaged, she would set her cap at you." (Loud laughter.) In another letter, dated October, she complains, "You mean are so deceitful," and assures him—"You are the first I ever loved, and I calculate you will be the last." At the same time she says she "would wait as patiently as Laban did for Rachael," could she only be sure of having him at last. (Laughter.)—Other letters in the same fervid strain were read, but anon a change came over the spirit of the fair one, and on the 29th of January, she penned a letter addressed simply to "Edward" (without the "dear") in which she assigns the opposition of her family as the ground for breaking off the connection, and requesting him to return her letters by her friend, Miss Hodgkinson. "God bless you (said she in conclusion) and may you meet with some one who can make you far happier than I can." Immediately after the date of this letter, she made Mr. Walley happy for life, by marrying him. These facts two witnesses were called to prove, after which Lord Abinger summed up. He said that though the law undoubtedly gave to a man the same right enjoyed by a woman, of appealing to a jury for reparation for injuries supposed to be inflicted by the inconstancy of a female, yet the assessing of damages in the one case and the other was a far different matter. The poet had said that love formed the sole object of a woman's existence, while with a man it was a mere interlude; and undoubtedly in the case of a man deserted by a woman there were none of those sufferings enchinate upon the character which in the case of an abandoned female the world often created. The plaintiff no doubt was entitled to a verdict, but he should say that the very smallest amount of damages would satisfy the justice of the case. The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff—damages 1s.

TO THE PUBLIC.

In behalf of the American Anti-Slavery Society, we solicit the candid attention of the public, to the following declaration of our principles and objects. Were the charges which are brought against us, made only by individuals who are interested in the continuance of slavery, and by such as are influenced solely by unworthy motives, this address would be unnecessary; but there are those who merit and possess our esteem, who would not voluntarily do us injustice, and who have been led by gross misrepresentations, to believe that we are pursuing measures at variance not only with the constitutional rights of the South, but with the precepts of humanity and religion. In such we offer the following explanations and remonstrance:

1st. We hold that Congress has no more right to abolish slavery in the Southern States, than in the French West India Islands. Of course, we desire no national legislation on the subject.

2d. We hold that slavery can only be lawfully abolished by the Legislatures of the several States in which it prevails, and that the exercise of any other than moral influence to induce such abolition, is unconstitutional.

3d. We believe that Congress has the same right to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia, that the State governments have within their respective jurisdictions, AND THAT IS THEIR DUTY TO EFFACE SO FOUL A BLOT FROM THE NATIONAL ESCUTCHEON.

4th. We believe that American Citizens have the right to express and publish their opinions of the Constitution, Laws and Institutions of any and every State and Nation under Heaven; and we mean never to surrender the liberty of speech, of the press, or of conscience—blessings we have inherited from our fathers, and which we are determined to transmit unsullied to our children.

5th. We have uniformly deprecated all forcible attempts on the part of the slaves to recover their liberty. We have no power to enforce them, we would exhort them to observe a quiet and peaceful demeanor, and would assure them that no insurrectionary movement on their part, would receive from us the slightest aid or countenance.

6th. We would deplore any servile insurrection, both on account of the calamities which would attend it, and on account of the occasion which it might furnish of increased severity and oppression.

7th. We are charged with sending incendiary publications to the South. If by the term *incendiary* is meant publications containing arguments and facts to prove slavery to be a moral and political evil, and that duty and policy require its immediate abolition, the charge is true. But if this term is used to imply publications encouraging insurrection, and designed to excite the slaves to break their fetters—the charge is utterly and unequivocally false. We beg our fellow-citizens to notice, that this charge is made without proof—and we may also confess that they have never read our publications, and that those who make it, offer to the public no evidence from our writings in support of it.

8th. We are accused of sending our publications to the slaves, and it is asserted that their tendency is to excite insurrections. Both the charges are false. These publications are not intended for the slaves, and were they able to read them they would find in them no encouragement to insurrection.

9th. We are accused of employing Agents in the Slave States to distribute our publications. We have never had one such Agent. We have sent no packages of our papers to any person in those States for distribution, except to five respectable resident citizens, at their own request. But we have sent, by mail, single papers addressed to public officers, editors of newspapers, clergymen, and others. If, therefore, our object is to excite the slaves to insurrection, the Masters are our Agents!

10th. We believe slavery to be sinful, injurious to this and to every other country in which it prevails: WE BELIEVE IMMEDIATE EMANCIPATION TO BE THE DUTY OF EVERY SLAVEHOLDER, and that the immediate abolition of slavery, but those who have the right to abolish it, would be safe and wise. These opinions we have freely expressed, and we certainly have no intention to refrain from expressing them in future, and urging them upon the conscience and reason of our fellow-citizens who hold slaves or apologize for slavery.

11th. We believe that the education of the poor is required by duty, and by a regard for the permanency of our republican institutions. There are thousands and tens of thousands of our fellow citizens, even in the free states, sunk in abject poverty, and who on account of their complexion, are virtually kept in ignorance, and whose instruction in certain cases is actually prohibited by law! We are anxious to protect the rights, and to promote the virtue and happiness of the coloured portion of our population and on this account we have been charged with a design to encourage intermarriages between the whites and blacks. This charge has been repeatedly, and is now again denied, while we repeat that the tendency of our sentiments is to put an end to the criminal amalgamation that prevails were slavery exists.

12th. We are accused of acts that tend to a dissolution of the Union, and even of wishing to dissolve it. We have never "calculated the value of the Union," because we believe it to be inestimable; and that the abolition of slavery will remove the chief danger of its dissolution; and one of the many reasons why we cherish and will endeavor to preserve the Constitution is, that it restrains Congress from making any law, "abridging the freedom of speech or of the press."

Such fellow-citizens, are our principles—are they unworthy of republicans and of christians? Or are they in truth so atrocious, that in order to prevent their diffusion you are yourselves willing to surrender at the dictation of others the invaluable privilege of free discussion, the very birthright of American? Will you, in order that the abominations of slavery may be concealed from public view, and that the capital of your republic may continue to be, as it now is, under the sanction of Congress, the great slave mart of the American continent, consent that the general government, an acknowledged defiance of the constitution and laws, shall appoint throughout the length and breadth of your land, ten thousand censors of the press, each of whom shall have the right to inspect every document you may commit to the Post Office, and to suppress every pamphlet and newspaper, whether religious or political, which in his sovereign pleasure he may adjudge to contain an incendiary article? Surely we need not remind you, that if you submit to such an encroachment on your liberties, the days of our republic are numbered, and that although abolitionists may be the first, they will not be the last victims offered at the shrine of arbitrary power.

Arthur Tappan, President.
John Rankin, Treasurer.
William Jay, Sec. For. Cor.
Elizur Wright, Jr. Sec. Dom. Cor.
Abraham L. Cox, M. D., Rec. Sec.
Lewis Tappan,
Joshua Leavitt,
Samuel E. Cornish,
Simeon S. Jocelyn,
Theodore S. Wright,
} Members of the Executive com.

New York, Sept. 3d, 1835.

Blistering.—A new and instantaneous method of raising blisters has been introduced by M. Figeaux.—The skin is first shaved to the extent required, and wetted with a rag dipped and squeezed in spirits of wine from 26 to 30 degrees, eau de Cologne, or good brandy. When the skin is thus impregnated, a match, or lighted paper is put to it, and the flame prevented from spreading by a wetted rag placed round the part. The blisters rise instantaneously, and this method answers the purpose of cantharides.

THE CONVENTION QUESTION.

As a vote is to be taken at the approaching election on the question of calling a Convention, to submit amendments of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, to the people for their ratification or rejection, we have been requested to publish the following letter from Mr. Whittlesey, a Whig member of Congress from Trumbull county, Ohio, which joins Pennsylvania—premising that the Ohio Constitution contains those features which it is proposed to introduce in this state.

Washington, March 10, 1834.

Gentlemen—Your favour of the 8th arrived to-day. Presuming you have a copy of the questions propounded, I shall give my answers without repeating them.

1st. Is a large portion of the voters of your district composed of emigrants from Pennsylvania, and other states?

Ans. 1—The largest proportion of the emigrants in the district I represent, composed of the counties of Trumbull, Geauga and Ashtabula, are from New England.

2d. How are these emigrants and your people generally, pleased with the operation of your system of electing judges by the legislature, to hold their offices for the term of seven years, and will any considerable portion be found friendly to establishing a life tenure of office?

Ans 2—I think a large majority of the district are pleased with the present tenure of the office of the Judges, and the mode of appointing them, and would not wish a change.

3d—How are the emigrants from Pennsylvania, and your people, generally united with the election of justices of the peace by the people, to hold their offices for three years, and is there any large portion favourable to changing the mode of appointment?

Ans. 3—A majority of the people are in favor of the mode of electing the Justices of the Peace, and of their tenure in office.

4th. It is generally believed to be common for your judges and justices of the peace to be guilty of partiality or injustice, whether from political motives, or with a view to secure their re-election; or would such practice, if ever resorted to, aid the incumbent in his prospects of election?

Ans. 4—I take it for granted, it is not generally believed our judges and justices of the peace are corrupt, and would be guilty of injustice and partiality to secure their re-election, and if it was generally so believed, I do not think the object would be attained.

5th. Is there any difficulty in finding citizens, sound in judgment, and learned in the law, who are willing to accept the office of judge under the terms prescribed by your Constitution?

Ans. 5—There have been instances where competent persons have refused to accept of Judgeships, but they have not been common.

6th. Are the citizens of your state satisfied with the propriety of your system of electing their governor and senators for so short a term as two years, and limiting the eligibility of the governor to six years?

Ans. 6—Yes, they are generally satisfied.

7—Have you heard any emigrants from Pennsylvania to Ohio, express a preference for the Constitution?

7—I never have.

In haste, very respectfully yours,
E. WHITTLESEY.

To the Chairman and Secretary of Reform Association, Philadelphia.

Mr. Thompson a member of Congress from Columbiana county, Ohio, which also joins Pennsylvania, says in his letter on the same subject:—"I have no recollection of ever hearing a single man from Pennsylvania, or any other State, who is a resident of Ohio, give a preference to the Constitution of Pennsylvania over that of Ohio, but on the contrary they all give a decided preference to ours, and more particularly on account of the limited power and patronage of our Governor."

OFFICE OF THE LEHIGH COAL AND NAVIGATION COMPANY.

Philadelphia, Sept. 21, 1835.

The following Preamble and Resolutions were adopted by the Board of Managers of this Company at a meeting held on the 12th inst. viz:

Whereas, The Commissioners of the Susquehanna & Lehigh Canal, commonly called the Nescopec Canal, have advertised that books will be opened early in October next, for receiving subscriptions to the Stock of that Canal, the construction of which will greatly promote the public interest as well as the interest of this Company, by making the Lehigh an important link in the chain of communication between the East and the great West—and whereas, an opinion prevails that while it is unknown what tolls will be charged on coal and lumber on the Lehigh Navigation, persons may be deterred from subscribing to the Stock of the Susquehanna and Lehigh Canal, a jealousy existing that, inasmuch as the Lehigh Company have authority, by their charter, to assess a toll on the lockage, nearly equal to five cents per ton per mile, they might not permit other coal to pass on the navigation at a reasonable rate, lest it should enter into competition with the coal from their own mines—Therefore—

Resolved, That immediately on the completion of the Lehigh navigation to Wright's creek, now in progress and to be finished in 1836, when a general trade may be anticipated upon it, the toll on coal and lumber in boats, that may enter the navigation at any point in the second grand section of the Lehigh River, —viz: between the mouth of Nesquehoning creek and Stoddartsville, shall not exceed one cent per ton per mile on Mineral Coal and one cent and a quarter per thousand feet, board measure, per mile on Lumber in boats, throughout the whole distance, that such freight may be transported on the Lehigh navigation: *Provided*, that the tolls up the Morris Canal, the Delaware and Raritan Canal, or the Delaware Division of the Pennsylvania Canal, *shall not be raised above the present rates on those articles.*

Published by order of the Board.
EDWIN WALTER, Secretary.

Extraordinary Case.—The following extraordinary case, the details of which are given by one of the actors in the tragedy, came on before the Court of Assize in Paris on Saturday. In 1825, Prosper Bancal, accompanied by his sister went on a visit to the family of M. Trousselt, a merchant of Angouleme, when he for the first time, saw Madame Prioliand, who was then twenty years of age. Although he only remained there eight days, so great an intimacy had sprung up between Madame Prioliand and himself, that after his departure they corresponded for five months, when, at the request of her husband, the correspondence ceased. From that period until 1831, when Bancal left France for Senegal, he and Madame Prioliand met but twice, and both times in presence of her husband. Towards the close of 1832, Bancal returned from Senegal, and went to Montpelier to take out a doctor's diploma. In going and returning he called on Madame Prioliand, and it was in one of these interviews, he states, that she proposed to him the project of putting themselves to death—a proposal which at first he looked upon as mere badinage, but which soon took irresistable possession of his mind. Resolutions were finally made to accomplish this object, and they parted in the end of February. They met again on the 14th of March at Poictiers, and the 23d of March was the day fixed for the execution of their project. On the 17th of March they arrived in Paris, and went to lodge at an hotel as man and wife. On the evening fixed for the accomplishment of their horrible plan, Madame Prioliand ordered a foot bath to be brought into her chamber, and at 11 o'clock, every thing being ready, the horrible tragedy began—Bancal states that she then asked him to put an end to her life, upon which he bled her twice in the legs. She lost a great deal of blood, and would have fallen from the chair had he not supported her. After some time his strength failed, and she fell upon the floor, but he subsequently succeeded in placing her upon the bed, and they lay there side by side.

The hours wore away, and she still lived. He then asked her if she wished to live; she said "No." He then asked her if she wished him to use the bistouri; but she said she objected to the iron entering her heart. She had chosen bleeding as the means to be used to deprive her of life, because she said she wished to see herself dying. After some further delay, he, with her consent, gave her some acetate of morphine which he had provided, and then took a dose himself. They both suffered nausea and vertigo in consequence of taking the morphine, but its effects were not sufficiently powerful, and the bistouri was at length resorted to. He stabbed her once without effect; but on his inflicting a second and deeper wound she pressed his hand, and never moved afterwards. He then stabbed himself three times, but the wounds did not prove fatal. A friend of Bancal's, named Casenueuve, next morning received a letter which had been written by the former, who, in anticipation of death, had requested that he would see Madame Prioliand and himself buried in the same coffin. When Casenueuve went to the room and had the door forced open, Bancal and his victim were both stretched on the bed, the latter quite dead, and the former still living, though a stream of blood was issuing from a large wound in his left breast. Bancal having recovered from his wound, was brought to trial for the murder of Madame Prioliand. Great interest was excited in the court, which was crowded to excess by ladies anxious to hear the result of the romantic affair. After a long investigation, the jury returned a verdict of "Not Guilty." Bancal is described as being a young man, small in stature, with black hair and eyes, and of a pale countenance, expressive of a deep and settled melancholy.

Wellsburg, Va., Sept. 3.

A Novel Case.—Brooke County Court.—C. Truesdell vs. R. McConnell and wife. This was an action of debt brought against husband and wife, on a note executed by the wife before marriage. The defendants pleaded: first, payment; and secondly, that the wife was a lunatic at the time of the execution of the note. The plea of lunacy, the one upon which the defendants relied, was put in by the husband alone. The counsel for the plaintiff instead of demurring to it, objected to the filing or reception of the plea, upon the grounds, that it was unprecedented; and also, that it was inadmissible upon the old common law principle, that a man shall not be permitted to stultify himself; but the court over ruled the objection and accepted the plea. Whereupon the plaintiff took issue. The evidence before the jury, was conclusive, and consequently the verdict was for the defendants.

We call this a novel case, because the counsel for the plaintiff stated to the Court, that he had searched diligently, and been unable to find a precedent either in the English or American books; and the counsel for the defendants, was also unable to produce a precedent. An appeal to the Circuit Court will probably be taken. —*Republican.*

It is said that the Northern Bank of Kentucky has taken the State loan of 500,000 dollars, at 5 per cent, and pay a premium of 93 25 on each $100.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

Another site for fine Buildings.—We understand that the extensive and valuable premises at the north west corner of Arch and Third street, owned by the Second Presbyterian Church, and occupied by that congregation for many years, together with the adjoining stores in Third street, are to be sold at Public sale by M. Thomas & Son, in the course of next month, under the authority of the Trustees of the Church. The lot is about a hundred feet on Arch street by 120 on Third, in the very centre of business, and in a most desirable neighborhood. Arch street, it is well known, is one of the handsomest in this city.

We regret to learn a fight occurred on Sunday night about nine o'clock, between a number of apprentice boys, who had congregated in the vicinity of Cherry and 3d sts.—and that during the affray a young man named George Wise was stabbed by another, and injured so severely that his life is despaired of. The Police officers are in pursuit of the offender, who is said to be a man between 25 and 30 years of age. Wise was not participating in the fight, but was merely a spectator at the time he received the injury. He died with great profusion—and was immediately carried to Stuckert's Drug store, in Fourth street, and from thence to the house of his master, Mr. Lewis Curry, silversmith, Chesnut street.

On Friday week, the tiger in the menagerie in Sixth street, contrived to escape from his cage, and having a good appetite, he beset the little Shetland pony that belonged to the same concern. Having despatched the horse, he turned to one of the men belonging to the establishment, and would have torn him to pieces but for the timely interposition of some of the attendants. The beast was killed and the man saved.

Melancholy Accident.—On Monday afternoon, about four o'clock, a large bank of gravel near the collector's office on the Columbia rail road, gave way, and buried two men, named James Anderson and Jacob Bostwick. In about five minutes Anderson was rescued without much injury, though greatly exhausted. Bostwick was buried from fifteen to twenty minutes, and was taken out dead, having died from suffocation, without receiving bodily injury. We learn that he was a young man of good character, and esteemed by his employer. He has left no family.

The expenses of a journey from Philadelphia to New Orleans are thus set down by a correspondent of the Commercial Herald:—Fare and other expenses to Pittsburg, $13; do. do. thence to Louisville, by steam, 12; do. do. thence to N. Orleans, 25; total, $50. These are the amount of rates during what is called in the West the "Steamboat Season;" say from the 15th of November to 15th of June; and the steamboats are very comfortable, handsomely finished, and the tables well furnished.

Dickinson College.—The Carlisle Herald of Tuesday says, "The regular session of Dickinson College commenced this week. We understand the institution is highly flourishing, and that a number of students have entered since commencement. Old Dickinson bids fair to be one of the first colleges in the country."

Samuel Putnam Flint, whose curious memorandum of "things to do," will be remembered, was tried in the Municipal Court at Boston, last week, on four indictments for larceny. He was ably defended by Mr. Choate, on the ground of insanity. The jury did not agree, eleven being for an acquittal.

The Commissioners of the Navy will leave Washington city in a day or two, on their annual tour of inspection of the navy yards at Philadelphia, New York, Boston and Portsmouth.

The Norristown Herald says—"Friend D——, in Whitpain township, was presented a few days ago, by his wife, with three fine, large, healthy boys, at one birth, all living, and doing well, and we hope will live to become a solace to their parents, when

"Age full of care shall encircle their brows."

Some villain on Tuesday morning, stole from the desk of the receiving teller of the Girard Bank, the exchange book of the Moyamensing Bank containing *two thousand dollars.* The cashier of the former bank has offered a reward of $500 for the recovery of the property and the conviction of the thief.

The amount of tolls received on the Canals of the State of New York to the 1st inst. is $863,226. The amount received in August was $161,337.

Obituary.—The Orang Outang, or wild man of the woods, which has lately attracted such crowds at Peale's Museum, died on Saturday at 12 M. after an illness of one week. In order to ascertain the cause of his death, a *post mortem* examination was held in the lecture room of the museum, in the presence of visiters, by Dr. Griscom, yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock; we have not been favoured with a report of the result of the *important* investigation.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Mammoth Cheese.—We are informed that Colonel Thomas S. Mencham, of Richland, Oswego county, who keeps one hundred and fifty four-cows, and has made this season three hundred cheeses weighing one hundred and twenty-five pounds, has made one weighing fourteen hundred pound, which he intends to present to the president of the United States. He has also made several weighing eight hundred pounds each, one of which he intends for the vice president, one for governor Marcy, and one for the cities of New York, Albany, Troy and Rochester.—*Rochester Daily Advertiser.*

A Customer Extraordinary.—An old horse which had been "turned out to die," and had, for some days been perambulating the streets of Jamaica, L. I. in a starving condition, on Tuesday walked deliberately into a bakery in that village, through a front door, and commenced an industrious demolition of the good things on the counter, among which he made sad havoc.

Death of Picault Le Brun.—Picault Le Brun, the [illegible] died at Paris on the 19th inst. at the advanced age of 83. It is now sixty years since he commenced writing. His novels are for the most part, delineations of low life, for he rarely alluded to the manners of higher classes, except in the way of satire and ridicule. The morality of his works, is, to say the least, of a questionable character. In his own department, he has had no equal among cotemporary writers.

Speculation.—New Orleans Sugar.—The Cincinnati Gazette of Saturday says:—"We learn that all sugar in first hands at Louisville, a mounting to 1500 hogsheads, cost about $130,000, has been purchased in this city, on speculation, at four months. It has consequently, raised 4 cents per lb. by the hogshead, and one cent by the barrel, with the wholesale merchants not included in the purchase."

Moveable Meeting House.—The anniversary exercises at Oberlin College, Ohio, were held July 1, in the "Big Tent," which will hold from 2 to 3,000 people, and which is to be pitched during August and September, in various parts of the Western Reserve, for public worship, where no meeting houses are to be had. On the top is a flag, inscribed "Holiness to the Lord." Mr. Finney, a

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Bicksell, publisher of the Reporter, Counterfeit Detector, and Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, SEPT. 25, 1835.

ASHES.....			Sugar-house.....	47	49
Pot,	cwt	4 25	do. N. York,	49	50
Pearl,	do.	4 75 7 00	do. Philad.,	43	46
BUTTER.....			do. Steam,	40	50
Tub,	lb		Trinidad	33	36
Etna tub No. 1		12½ 13	Porto Rico,	33	36
No. 2		12 12½	St. Croix, French bl.	28	31
No. 3		10 11	Brs. & Matanzas,	28	31
COAL.....			MACKEREL.....		
Lehigh,	ton	4 50 4 75	No. 1,	bbl	8 25
Schuylkill,		4 50 4 75	No. 2,		7 25
COFFEE..Duty, Free.....			No. 3,		4 50
Java,		14 14	OIL.....		
St. Domingo,		11 11½	Linseed..Am. from store,		1 00
Porto Rico,		11½ 12	do. Dutch,	gal.	
Cuba,		11½ 12	Whale,	gal.	43 45
Laguira,		12 13	Sperm..winter,		1 10 1 10
Rio,		12 12	do. summer,		95 1 00
COTTON..Duty, 3 cts a pound.			PLASTER PARIS.....		
Louisiana,		16 16½	In Delaware, ton		2 50 2 62½
Mobile,		16 16½	In Schuylkill		2 50 2 62½
N. Alb. and Ten.		14 15	SUGAR.....		
N. Geo. and Gad.		14 15	Muscovado,	bush	3 50 4 37½
N. C. and Va.		16 16½	Clayed,		3 50 4 37½
FREIGHTS.....			Powered, rough		1 55 1 60
To Pittsburgh, per canal,			do. clean, cask		
		1 12½ 3 00	Timothy,	bush	1 50 2 75
FLOUR and MEAL.....			Herds,	bush	
Superfine,	bbl	6 00 6 12½	Orchard grass,		2 00 2 12½
Fine,		5 62½ 5 75	WHISKEY.....		
Pa. Meal Gen.		5 62½ 5 75	Rye, in bbls,		36
Hasling,		4 25 4 37½	do. hhds,		33
Corn meal,		3 87½ 4 00	do. from wagons		34
do. in hhds.		16 00 18 50	WOOL.....		
GRAIN.....			Prime, Saxony fleece,		
Rye Penna'a,		80 81			70
Rye, Southern,		80 81	Am. wash. full bl'd,		60
Wheat, Pennsyl.		1 25 1 27	do. ..... f blood,		50
Wheat, Md. & Del.		1 25 1 27	do. ..... ¼ blood,		43
Corn, L. C. white,		85 86	do. ..... ⅜ blood,		40
do. L. C. Yellow,		85 86	Am. unwash. full bl'd		33
do. U. C. round,		80 80	do. ..... ¼ blood,		27
Oats, Pennsyl'a,		38 38	do. ..... ⅜ blood,		24
Southern,		38 38	do. ..... common,		18
Barley, Eastern,			Super. pulled lambs,		50
do. Pennsyl.			No. 1, do.		48
HOPS.....			No. 2, do.		36
Ist sort, 1834, the		15 20	No. 3, do.		20
SALTPETRE.....			spn. sheep, R. F. & B.		
New Orleans,			do. lambs,		25

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA

Saturday, Sept. 26, 1835.

New Agents for Atkinson's Periodicals.

Kenawha Salines, Virginia, Solomon K. Grant Esq. Bellefonte, Alabama, Wm. A. Austin, Esq. P. M. Jackson, Mississippi, F. G. Hopkins, Esq.

Mr. J. W. of Providence R. I. is informed that we cannot comply with his request to forward the S. E. Post to his address. We shall not feel safe in sending any papers to that office unless they are previously paid for. We have just learnt that the postmaster has been ill the practice of appropriating at least one copy of our paper to his own use for three years past. The subscriber to whom it was forwarded knew not of its being in the office, until a bill was towarded for his subscription. In reply to our demand on the Postmaster for an explanation, he informs us that he notified us to discontinue it, and that he returned a copy of the paper to this office with a memorandum on it, that it was "refused" a long time since.

The practice of *returning papers without naming the Post Office they come from, is futile and ridiculous.* It is out of our power to ascertain where the subscriber lives, unless such information is given.—That the Postmaster at Providence gave us *proper notice*, as called for by the regulations of the post office department, we unequivocally deny. It is unfounded. We invariably discontinue papers, when the postmaster's orders are received. But there appears to be no remedy against the dishonesty and frauds practised by such postmasters as are disposed to cheat publishers and the public.

THE CULTURE OF SILK.

We believe that the culture of silk is destined to be one of the most important branches of business in this country, and with the view of giving some aid and encouragement to the cause, we have commenced this week the publication of a series of articles on the subject, under the head of "The Silk Culturist." We trust that they will have the effect of arresting the attention of farmers and others, who have it in their power to engage in the business.

Immense quantities of raw silk are annually imported into the United States for manufacture, and very heavy importations of the manufactured article are also made every year. The annual value of the silk manufactures in England, is said to be about £14,000,000, or about $62,000,000, and the value of manufactured silks, exported from France in 1824 was 200,000,000 francs. The consumption of silk in this country is rapidly increasing, and there is no good reason why our citizens should not reap the advantage of the trade, as well as foreigners.

The objections against engaging in the silk business, because it is new and but little understood, will very soon be removed by the efforts which are now being made to disseminate correct information on the subject. Many societies have already been organized in the eastern states, for the encouragement of the business, and numbers of individuals are actively employed in cultivating mulberry trees, and reeling cocoons, and some of them under highly favorable circumstances. Industry and perseverance are all that is necessary to render the culture of silk, a safe and lucrative business, advantageous to the nation, and profitable to those concerned.

The manager of the American Museum, has engaged the wonderful Androides, lately exhibited in Boston, by the well known Maelzel. Unlike the Chess-player, the machinery is constantly in view and the concealment of an accomplice becomes impossible. The manufacture of a lady to play upon a piano, (her eyes moving, bosom heaving, &c.) of a boy to write and draw alternately—of a conjurer who answers the questions put to him by the public—of a figure walking forward, and at the same time preserving its equilibrium, &c. &c. at first seems like the recent "discoveries in the moon;" but a visit to the museum in question, will dispel all doubts upon the subject, by furnishing ocular proof of their feasibility. The scientific gentlemen of our city, should encourage an exhibition of this kind.

REGATTA.

The boat race on the Schuylkill, between Fair Mount and Belmont College, on Saturday last, was less splendid than was expected, owing to the storm of wind and rain which prevailed during the afternoon. Three boats were entered, the Cleopatra, the Metamora, and the Washington, the latter being manned by Kensington fishermen, who gave the challenge for the race. Previous to starting it was decided that the Metamora should take the eastern shore or inside track, the Cleopatra the centre, and the Washington the outside track or western shore. The starting judges were William Rice of the Washington, Edward T. Mott of the Metamora, and Thomas Smith of the Cleopatra; winning judges Messrs. Norris Stanley, Peter Fritz, James Page, and Michael Day. The prize, a superb model of a barge, built by Mr. James, called the Paragon, was assigned to the crew of the Cleopatra, she coming out considerably ahead of the Metamora, and the Metamora leading the Washington. In presenting it, an appropriate speech was made by Captain Stanley, one of the judges, and a suitable reply by Mr. Smith, of the Cleopatra. The following is the time of each boat:

Cleopatra, 11 minutes.
Metamora, 13 "
Washington, 14 "

The crew of each boat were dressed in appropriate sailor uniform; the victors were received at Belmont in a very enthusiastic manner, by a large number of persons who crowded the shore. After the race the boatmen, judges, and a number of other gentlemen, partook of an entertainment provided for the winners. The whole affair passed off very pleasantly.

THE SHERIFF.

The contest for the office of Sheriff, at the approaching election, promises to be one of spirit, and it is almost the only office in reference to which much anxiety is felt. Col. Jno. G. Watmough, late member of Congress, from the 3rd Congressional district, has been nominated by the whigs; James H. Hutchinson, tavern-keeper, in Locust street, is the candidate of the Muhlenburg party, and it is generally believed that Thomas Weaver, brick-maker, of the Northern Liberties, will be nominated by the party friendly to Governor Wolf. The Wolf conferees meet this afternoon. As is usual on such occasions each party professes to be sanguine of success.

Besides these, who may be regarded as the regularly nominated candidates, it is understood that Gen. John D. Goodwin, auctioneer, of the Northern Liberties, will run as an independent candidate, and Major Zepp, paper-maker, announces that he will run "on his own hook." So it appears that we shall have no deficiency in the number of candidates, to complain of.

HOLMESBURG AND BUSTLETON.

There are two very pleasant villages in the upper part of Philadelphia county, that are not visited by our citizens, in search of health or recreation, as frequently as they deserve to be. We allude to Holmesburg and Bustleton. The former is located near the Pennypack Creek, a mile or two from the Delaware river, and about ten miles from the city. The situation is high and commanding, and the village is adjoined by a delightful country, rich, fertile, and in a high state of cultivation. The town contains about one hundred houses—some of which are very neat in their appearance—and a proportionate number of inhabitants, who are well entitled to respect for their intelligence, courtesy and enterprise. On the Pennypack, there are several mills and manufacturing establishments, at which a large amount of business is transacted. The creek is navigable from the river up to the town, and above that, the scenery on its shores is very pretty, and quite interesting to those who admire a pleasant, quiet stream, passing through green fields and undulating lands covered with rich foliage. In its immediate vicinity, are several objects of interest, and among others one or more antiquated buildings, exhibiting the architecture of a past century, and the taste and ingenuity of our primitive settlers. The Trenton rail-road passes a short distance from the town.

Bustleton is two or three miles west of Holmesburg, on ground much higher and more irregular. It is likewise a flourishing little place, remarkably healthy, and a delightful spot for a summer's residence. The roads in the neighbourhood are very good, and there is every facility about the village, for the comfort and gratification of those who prefer a life of retirement to the bustle and confusion of a densely populated city.

In Bustleton there is an excellent academy, kept by Mr. Neville, to which the attention of our citizens has not been directed in a degree proportionate to its merits. Mr. Neville is a learned scholar, a practical philosopher, and a most estimable christian. His success as a teacher of Latin and Greek, and especially in preparing lads for college, has been very great, and we hazard nothing in saying that the result, in every case, has proved entirely satisfactory to the parents. He receives but a limited number of pupils, and devotes to those under his charge, his undivided and unremitting attention.

Such a teacher, and such a location, are treasures not always to be found.

In the neighbourhood of both villages, and indeed over the whole country, from the county line to Frankford, and from the Delaware to the Chesnut ridge, are a great number of rich farms and commodious dwellings, a large proportion of which are owned by substantial farmers, who daily pursue the honorable avocations of a country life. This tract embraces also a number of country seats, owned by city gentlemen, and occupied by them during the summer season. The land is fertile, and susceptible of a very high state of cultivation, and to those who can forego the enervating luxuries of a city life, and find enjoyment in the rustic and more rational pursuits of a farmer, there is no spot in the vicinity of the city, that offers more attractions than the upper part of Philadelphia county.

THE EXHIBITION.

The exhibition of the Horticultural Society, in the Masonic Hall, which commenced on Wednesday last, attracted, as usual, an immense concourse of ladies and gentlemen, representing the beauty, wealth and fashion of the city. In the evening, the crowd was so great that a passage through the rooms, with any degree of comfort, was out of the question; but if an examination of the flowers and fruits, so tastefully arranged around the hall, were out of the question, there was a much more interesting exhibition in the bright eyes and blooming cheeks of the fair daughters of Penn. We have heard many persons remark that they never before witnessed so brilliant a congregation of beautiful and well dressed ladies.

The collection of plants, shrubbery, flowers, fruits and vegetables, was rich and imposing, reflecting the highest credit on the taste of the Society, and the skill of the gardeners by whom they were contributed. The fruits were unusually fine, particularly the peaches, pears and grapes, and the vegetables monstrous, especially as to size. Beautiful dahlias were spread over the room in great profusion, from the gardens of Col. Carr, Mr. Parker, Mr. Buist, Mr. Pratt and others, and a great variety of other fall flowers contributed to the splendour of the scene, which was well calculated to elicit the admiration of all present. A splendid bouquet of double dahlias, from the nursery of Samuel Reeve, Salem, N. J. was particularly admired for its neatness of arrangement and its scarlet brilliancy.

These exhibitions are becoming more popular every year. That they are eminently useful, in encouraging the labours of horticulturalists, and in increasing a taste for the delightful study of botany, there can be no question.

LIMITED PARTNERSHIPS.

The legislature of Massachusetts has confirmed a law authorizing limited partnerships in the transaction of mechanical, mercantile and commercial business. This is an excellent regulation, and we trust it will not be long before a similar law is passed in this state. A prominent advantage in a measure of this kind is, that young men of limited means, are enabled to become partners with men of wealth, who are willing to devote a specific sum for a particular business, without endangering their other business or possessions.

Mrs. L. Henry Cutts, is about to establish, in the city of Washington, a select boarding school for young ladies, or a new plan, which promises many advantages to the pupil. The course of education embraces not only literary acquirements and fashionable accomplishments, but the art of housewifery, sewing, dressmaking, &c. The institution is strongly recommended by President Jackson, Ex-President Madison, Amos Kendall and others, and we are assured that the lady principal is eminently well calculated for the arduous task.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.—An act has passed the legislature of Massachusetts, for abolishing capital punishment, and substituting in the place of it imprisonment for life, with the following provisions: "That when any person shall hereafter be convicted of the crime of murder, all contracts of whatever nature to which the person so convicted shall be a party, shall be elected, changed or annulled, in the same manner as they severally would have been by the death of the person so convicted. The bonds of matrimony between the husband or the wife, as the case may be, and the person so convicted, shall cease to have any title or interest in his own estate, real and personal, and the same shall be treated, be disposed of, and descend, in all respects, as if his actual death had taken place on the day when he was convicted as aforesaid, and all power and authority of whatever nature which he might lawfully have or exercise over any other person or persons, shall from and after his conviction as aforesaid, cease and determine as if he were dead."

This alteration is no less humane than wise, and we hope it will not be long before it is adopted in every state of the union. Capital punishment, as a means of preventing crime, has proved a decided failure, and it is full time that a more Christian-like punishment were substituted. The laws on our statute books which require blood for blood, are a disgrace to humanity and civilization, and the time will come, we have no hesitation in believing, when they will be regarded with almost as much shame and mortification, as we now regard the punishment for witchcraft, in the olden time.

SHARP CRITICISM.—The Boston Atlas says of "Mephistopheles," that "the author—to judge from his book, lives in a garret—drinks gin and water profusely—swears like a pirate—and comes home once a week with his eye bandaged in a red pocket handkerchief. This keeps him quiet a day or two—during which he reads the translations of the German novels—and with the aid of an occasional tumbler of sling, akes out a chapter of his own. As the liquor beg ns to operate, he grows eloquent, and sometimes dashes off a very brilliant paragraph."

We learn says the New York Journal of Commerce, that the United States Branch Bank at Charleston has been sold out to the Charleston Bank. It is understood also that overtures have been made for the sale of the New York Branch to one of the local Banks here; but we are not apprised what progress has been made in the negotiation, or with what prospects of a satisfactory result.

More plain than Pleasant.—A *would-be* playing on the piano-forte, on being called on for a dead-march, asked Mr. H. a celebrated professor of music, what dead-march she should play; to which he replied, "Any march that you will play will be a *dead* one, for you're sure to *murder* it."

THE GREAT WEST.

The subjoined letter from our friend M. T. C. Gould, of Brighton, Pa. will, we doubt not, be perused with interest, by the great mass of our eastern readers. It speaks of a country possessing great natural advantages, for the farmer, manufacturer and mechanic, which hitherto, has almost escaped observation, but which, we are persuaded, needs only to be known to ensure it the earnest attention of capitalists and those who desire to better their fortunes. Mr. Gould is entirely familiar with the subject upon which he writes, and his statements may be relied upon, with full confidence as to their correctness. "Westward, the march of empire takes its away," and every year swells the impulse of its accelerating strength. The mind is lost in the contemplation of the destinies of this mighty empire, of which the region below alluded to, ere long will form a central position.

New Brighton, Beaver county, Pennsylvania, Sept. 5th, 1835.

Dear Sir:—In compliance with your request, when I had the pleasure of waiting on you at the *Falls of Beaver*, I will improve this, my first leisure moment since your departure, to give you, as succinctly as may be convenient, a sketch of the general and local advantages of this particular district, together with a cursory glance at the city of Pittsburg and its unparalleled facilities and resources.

Notwithstanding the city of Pittsburg is already too well known, to require any thing at my hand, and though placed at a distance of some thirty miles from the Falls of Beaver, yet in numerous points of view, the two places are so intimately associated (as I shall hereafter show) as to justify a description in common; for that which is true of one, is frequently no less true of the other, viz. as it respects health, climate, mineral and agricultural productions, boat building &c. &c.

Situated as they are, near the north eastern extremity of the great *Mississippi Valley*, drained by its hundreds of rivers, navigated by their hundreds of *Steamers* and thousands of *Keel Boats*—they both enjoy in common, every desirable facility of intercourse with the millions of inhabitants who already throng the borders of those numerous rivers, and are rapidly converting the forest and the Prairie, into gardens, orchards, vineyards and fruitful fields, for the culture of all the accessaries and many of the luxuries of civilized and refined life—not only for their own consumption and convenience, but for ourselves, and for our eastern cities. I particularly allude to wool, silk, cotton, flax, hemp, and perhaps grapes, prunes, &c. of which latter we saw some specimens, of a very delicious flavour, as you doubtless recollect.

We are here placed at an elevation of some seven hundred feet above the level of the ocean, and from 50 to 100 miles west of the Allegheny mountains—those mighty purifiers of the United States atmosphere, whose summits look down upon the great lakes of the north west, the St. Lawrence of the north east, the Delaware, the Chesapeake and the Atlantic in the east, the Gulf of Mexico south, and the Rocky Mountains west. To those at all conversant with the formation, and diurnal motion of our earth, and the atmosphere which surrounds it—together with the circumstances and causes which render it more or less congenial or deleterious to human life, it is needless to offer arguments showing that this is a healthy region. I will add, however, that so long as the earth continues to revolve from west to east, so long will there continue to roll down the western slope of the Alleghany mountains, and across this entire district of country, a never failing supply of the *purest mountain air*; and while thus circumstanced, we must be comparatively exempt from the unhappy influence of those predisposing causes, which make such havoc of human life, in the lower regions of the Mississippi Valley,—and even in our own latitude, at a greater distance from the mountains and great lakes.

In the latitude of about 40 deg. 30 m. we are neither chilled by the rigour of our inland oceans, nor suffocated by the relatively nonchalant vapours which serve as atmosphere, in the more southern, and less elevated portions of our Great Valley. Nor is it a fact, that, being at a considerable remove from the seaboard, and from the immediate vicinity of Atlantic, European, and tropical productions, of nature and of art, we are consequently deprived of the necessaries and luxuries of life; on the contrary we are surrounded on every hand by rivers, canals, rail-roads, turnpikes and other avenues, through which every species of traffic may be carried on with all and every portion of our own widely extended empire, and with the world at large.

After the very frequent and accurate geographical descriptions which have been given, it is hardly necessary for me to speak minutely of the general aspect of the country, or its agricultural production—or even to state that Pittsburg was once *Fort Duquesne* then Fort Pitt; or that, from time immemorial it *has been*, and through ages to come *will be*, the grave of the *Monongahela* and *Allegheny*, but the birth place of the still more majestic *Ohio*. I may be permitted, however, to say that the Big Beaver River, is composed of the Mahoning, the Shenango, the Neshannock, Canaqueneesing Slippery Rock, &c. &c.—that it drains a very fertile valley of at least 5000 square miles;—that, running southerly, it empties into the Ohio, at its extreme northern bend, twenty-eight miles below Pittsburg, about eighty miles, in a direct line, from the nearest point of Lake Erie, fifteen miles from the extreme north-western corner of the state of Virginia, and twelve miles from the line that separates the state of Ohio from the state of Pennsylvania. The Beaver River, within the last four miles of its course, falls sixty-nine feet, furnishing water power and eligible seites for 500 mills. Its confluence with the Ohio, is near the centre of the county of Beaver, which lies on both sides of both these rivers—contains 646 square miles, 35,000 inhabitants, &c. &c.—(for details and statistics respecting which, see my published chart, of the *Falls of Beaver and vicinity*, which will soon be revised, re-published, and for sale, in your city and New York.)

Having hapsily disposed of *my details, at wholesale*, in the above parenthesis, you will permit me further to say, that we live in a delightfully diversified, and highly picturesque region (from which, by the by, you must get some sketches for your Casket, &c.) abounding in living springs, and lively streams which course their rapid way in almost every direction, to irrigate and fertilize their already prolific borders, and render them more desirable for the residence of country citizens and city countrymen, like yourself and myself. These numerous little streams, or pigmy rivers, uniting their forces under various appellations, a few of which we have enumerated, season the general cognomen of *Big Beaver*, the identity of which, is, at the end of twenty-four miles swallowed up, at a single breakfast spell, by the inland Ohio, just commencing its course of a thousand miles, to drink its hundred rivers, and be *itself* swallowed *anon*, by the still more thirsty and capacious Mississippi, in its giant course to the Gulph of Mexico and the Atlantic.

Nature has already given us, the Big Beaver, the Great Lakes, the Ohio, the Mississippi, and their tributaries; among which I would name, particularly the Allegheny and Monongahela. *By the aid of art*, we have, or shall soon have, canals or rail roads to Philadelphia, to Baltimore, to Washington City, to Lake Erie, and, by two different routs, to the great Ohio Canal. And at no very distant day, we shall see a rail road from the mouth of Beaver River, by Franklin, perhaps Warren, and the neighbourhood of Olean, to the cities of Albany, New York, and Boston. Let those, therefore, who believe this, make their locations while properties is yet cheap, or in default of so doing, ever after hold their peace, and lay not the blame at my door, for not warning and advising them in time. For I, now, once for all, free my skirts upon the subject, by predicting through this epistle, that such will be the case; and that, within ten years from this time, there will be a population of at least 20,000 about the Falls and mouth of the Beaver. Let those who doubt all this, study their maps, and see whether the population of New York, New England and Lower Canada, can in any way carry on an inland commerce with the millions who are soon to inhabit the Mississippi Valley, at so cheap and rapid a rate, as by rail roads and canals, to the *nearest* steam boat waters of the Ohio. Should the Allegheny be rendered navigable for steam boats, of which I have not the least doubt, it only adds another benefit to the city of Pittsburg, which is already beyond the reach of competition or rivalry; nor would we, in the slightest degree insinuate that any future benefits which the Falls of Beaver may derive, will detract from the growth of prosperity of Pittsburg, but on the contrary, I am proud to count her the Falls of Beaver, as a suburb of that immense city, which is soon to be the wonder of the western world—a place to which this, and almost every other place within hundreds of miles, must in some respect pay its tribute. But if passengers or freight, on their way from New England to New Orleans, find themselves in the region or Olean, by rail road, and learn that the same rail road will reach the Ohio at Beaver, some hundred and fifty miles short of the Allegheny route, by steam boat; the shorter road will be sometimes preferred to the longer; and especially, will it be preferred to the more circuitous and vexatious route, of leaving the rail road for a precarious lake navigation to Cleaveland, and then a canal navigation three hundred and sixty miles to Portsmouth, on the Ohio: with all the necessary changes and delays incident to so frequent trans-shipments. I will not enlarge upon this subject at present, but barely assert, that, from Beaver to Franklin, by rail road would be but about fifty miles, whereas to follow the river, it would be about one hundred and fifty! To view this *route*, in its true light, it is only necessary to refer to the *state map of Pennsylvania*; but to comprehend the *true policy* of such a measure, will of course require more political acumen, than I shall presume to arrogate at this time. I simply touch the subject, with a view to elicit investigation and discussion from those better qualified for the task.

Very respectfully, &c.

MARCUS T. C. GOULD.

TO SAMUEL C. ATKINSON, Esq., Philadelphia.

COMMUNICATION.

The drama of the Spirit of '76, at the Walnut St. Theatre, is well worth seeing. Great care and attention has been paid to costumes, in the numerous military dresses, and the whole forms a most pleasing picture of the "times that tried men's souls." The descent of Miss Duff, as the Genius of Liberty, is truly beautiful. We advise all who admire the "pride, pomp and circumstance, of glorious war," to visit the theatre this evening.

Auction Duties.—The following is the amount of duties paid by the undermentioned Auctioneers, for the last three months.

W. Folwell, Jr.	$1342 64	Wm. Baker,	322 45
Geo. Thomas,	3467 04	T. W. L. Freeman,	33 00
S. W. Lapsincott,	1097 00	S. Poulterer,	30 56
C. J. Wolbert,	324 98		
		Total,	9517 67

The Governor's Guards, of New York, Captain Zabriskie, are expected to leave that city on an excursion, on Monday next, in the 10 o'clock boat for Philadelphia. They will be received at Chesnut street wharf, and escorted to their quarters, by Capt. Cadwallader's corps of Greys, and the next morning will leave for Washington. On their return it is expected that the Guards will remain in this city a day or two.

Locount, at 5th and Chesnut streets, has lately received a supply of Cove oysters, the finest that have been in the market this season. They are large and of a most delicious flavor, either raw or roasted. Locount prides himself on being able to serve his customers with a better article than can be obtained elsewhere, and it is to this circumstance, and to the fact that he is always attentive and obliging, that he is indebted for his unparalleled popularity with epicures.

THEATRICAL.

Mr. Wallack and Miss Philips have been the principal attractions at the Chesnut street theatre, during the week. They have appeared in The Wife, the School for Scandal, The Gamester, and other pieces, and have uniformly drawn full houses, and performed to the entire satisfaction of their patrons. Mr. Wallack will take a benefit this evening. Mr. and Mrs. Tarnan, late Miss Fanny Jarman, will appear in favorite characters, on Monday evening. They will receive a most cordial welcome.

At the Walnut street house, a new piece, called "The Spirit of '76," has been produced with very effective and imposing scenery. The dresses, decorations, &c. are very beautiful, and reflect great credit upon the manager and artist. The drama is of a patriotic character, and relates to the leading occurrences of the Revolutionary War, Gen. Washington being a principal character.

Mr. Eaton, of Boston, is now performing with considerable success, in the Cincinnati theatre.

A solid Understanding.—Philotes, from the island of Cos, was so thin and so feeble, that the least breath of wind might have turned him heels uppermost.—To prevent such unpleasant somersets as he might have been made to exhibit by sportive Boreas, he caused the soles of his shoes to be made of lead, and thus compelled his feet to enter into heavy security for his head. Æsian, who relates the story, accounts for the tenuity of frame that drove the poor fellow to this expedient, by subjoining the fact that he was a poet.

☞ *Many subscribers at the following named places and post offices near them, are much in arrears for the Saturday Evening Post. Those of them who wish to practice economical justice, are hereby notified to call on our travelling agents, or settle with our agents, who will give them the necessary receipts.*

Subscribers at	Agents.
Pittsburg, Pa. and vicinity,	George Boggs, Market & 4th
Lancaster, "	Joseph B. Myers,
Harrisburg, "	Henry M'Gowen,
Salisbury, "	James F. Smith, Esq. P.M.
Pottsville, "	E. Rochester, Esq. P. M.
Fulton, Frederick, "	Dr. E. B. Chamberlin, P.M.
Baltimore, Md	Wm. Porter, South street.
Wilmington, Del.	William H. Naff.
Plattsburgh, N. Y.	John S. Sanborn.
Richmond, Vig.	Philip M. Tabb.
Wheeling,	Richard M'Clure, Esq. P.M.
Wilmington, No. Ca.	C. Dudley, Esq. P.M.
Charleston, So. Ca.	Robert L. Baker, druggist
Winchester, Ten.	Dr. William Estill.
New Orleans, La.	Simeon Horse, U. S. Bank.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Sept. 18, received from		Volney M. Long, esq.	1 00
David W. Fak, Esq.	5 00	Henry Foster, Esq.	5 00
C. S. Woodward, Esq	2 00	Wm. W. Pratt, Esq.	1 25
W. R. Henry, Esq.	3 00	Chas. J. Burnett, Esq.	7 00
Jas. G. Soulard, Esq.	2 00	Jos. M'Connell, jr. esq.	2 00
Jas. M'Cannel, Esq.	5 00	M. D. Conklin, Esq.	33 00
September 19.		*September 23.*	
G. P. Ramsdell,	2 00	Wm. A. Johnson,	2 00
A. R. Dunihue,	25 00	E. D. Houghton,	2 00
R. C. Sparrow, esq.	5 00	Edward Stabler, Esq.	2 00
September 21.		Geo. Stanley, Esq.	2 00
Wm. Carey Craw,	2 00	E. M. Davis, Esq.	5 00
Wm. G. Foulk,	10 00	P. Fishburn,	10 00
A. M. Shugerland, nett	2 62½	Cade Bethell,	2 00
R. Beardsley, Esq.	3 00	*September 24.*	
W. Eggleston, Esq.	2 00	B. Vanbaum,	5 00
N. Rice, Esq.	6 50	J. Kinney, Jr. Esq.	2 00
H. Perkins, Esq.	4 00	Jno. K. Morris, Esq.	1 00
Czar Kesler, Esq.	1 00	S. Pratt, Esq.	2 00
Amos Lane, Esq.	2 00	Wm. H. French, Esq.	5 00
September 22.		Lewis Golding,	2 00
J. R. Queresu,	20 00	Joshua Woodrow, jr.	5 00
Joseph Restine,	10 00	Joseph Mosledge,	2 00
Wm. Rutledge,	2 00	D. E. Price, Esq.	5 00
E. S. McIntosh, Esq.	2 00	Jos. R. Hoyle, Esq.	15 00
R. Lamberton, Esq.	5 00	Richard Marsh, Esq.	2 00
Z. Conkey, Esq.	5 00		

SALES OF STOCKS,

At the Stock and Exchange Board of Brokers.

			per value.
2 shares	United States Bank,	106½	100
8 do.	Philadelphia Bank,	111a111½	100
54 do.	Commercial Bank,	67⅞a68	50
30 do.	Schuylkill Bank,	62a62½	50
126 do.	Western Bank,	59	50
105 do.	Girard Bank,	65⅜	50
50 do.	Mechanic's Bank,	64⅜	50
38 do.	Man. & Mechanics Bank,	63⅜	50
42 do.	Moyamensing Bank,	45½	25
295 do.	Northern Bank, Kentucky,	31a31⅛	25
100 do.	Man. Bank Pittsburg,	60½	50
1550 do.	N. Orleans Gas Bank,	23½	20
175 do.	Union Bank Tenn.	63½	60
330 do.	Planters Bank, Tennessee,	46⅞a47	40
500 do.	Kentucky Bank,	38¾a39	40
400 do.	Vicksburg Bank, Miss.	21	20
918 do.	Louisville Bank,	106½	100
150 do.	Com. Bank Cincinnati,	103	100
1250 do.	Merch. B'nk Baltimore,	38	30
50 do.	Planters' Bank, Miss.	121	100
170 do.	Schuylkill Nav. Co.	133¾a134⅜	50
5241 do.	Del. & Hudson Canal,	26⅝a102½	100
688 do.	New Castle Rail Road,	34a34½	25
70 do.	Camden & Amboy R. R.	143	100
1250 do.	Norristown Rail Road,	51⅝a56½	50
250 do.	Wilmington R. R.	13⅞a14	15
10 do.	Philada. & Trenton, R. R.	125	100
105 do.	Harrisburg Rail Road,	9	10
915 do.	Philadelphia Savings,	32⅛a34⅜	25
1 do.	Pennsylvania Insurance Co.	494	500
25 do.	Spring Garden Fire In. Co.	30¼	30
50 do.	Inland Fire In. Co.	17	15
$1200	State, 5 per cents, 1834	101	100
$3000	State, 5 per cents, 1841	103	100
$100	do. do. 1853	108	100
$100	Sch'yl. Nav. 5 per cts. 1837	101¼	100

Chesnut Street Theatre.

Boxes 75 Cents—Pitt, 37½—Gallery 25 Cents.

BENEFIT OF MR. JAMES WALLACK.

First appearance of MRS. ROGERS, from the Edinburgh and Dublin Theatres.

This Evening, Sept. 26th,

Will be presented, 1st time these 4 years, the celebrated play of

BERTRAM,

In which MRS. ROGERS will appear.

BERTRAM,.....MR. JAMES WALLACK.

After which the favorite Drama of the

CHILDREN IN THE WOOD.

WALTER,.....MR. JAMES WALLACK.
JOSEPHINE,.....MRS. ROWBOTHAM.

☞ MR. and MRS. TERNAN are engaged.

A New Drama, of deep and peculiar interest, is in rehearsal.

Various Novelties are in active preparation.

American Theatre,
Walnut Street.

Boxes 50 Cents—Pit 25—Gallery 25 Cents.

This Evening, Sept. 26th,

Will be presented the new drama of

THE SPIRIT OF '76.

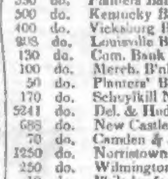
GEORGE WASHINGTON,.....MR. FORTPE.
Major Andre,.....SIR. CONNER
Earl Cornwallis,.....MR. WEYMES.

After which, will be presented, for time, the New and deeply interesting Drama of

LO ZINGARO.

For particulars see small bills.

Mrs. M. Chambers,



NO. 12 South 2d st. 3 doors below Market st. west side, has received by the last arrivals, a large assortment of

FRENCH MILLINERY,

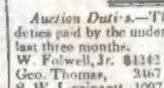
Dress Patterns, &c. Consisting of French Bonnets, blond caps, flowers, feathers, ribbons with a variety of other fancy articles, all of which will be opened on THURSDAY, October 1st, at the above establishment. Ladies and Merchants, please attend, as reasons no stone shall be left unturned to please you.

sep 26—3t

Ten Dollars Reward.

RAN away from the Subscriber, in Bensalem Township, Bucks County, on Friday, the 25th of September, an indented apprentice to the wheel wright business, named JOSIAH DYER, aged 18 or 19 years, had on when he left, a brown suit of cloth—black fur hat, and took two fur hats with him, and also had on a cross-barred jack knife. He is very large of his age, about 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, thick set, has weak eyes. Whoever takes up said runaway, and returns him to the Subscriber, shall receive the above reward, and reasonable charges. All persons are forbid harboring or employing him at their peril. Any information respecting him directed to Bridgewater post office, Bucks co. pa. will be thankfully received. WILLIAM GOFORTH. sep 26—3t*

Brandywine, Chalybeate
SPRINGS, VIA WILMINGTON.



THE STEAM BOAT WILMINGTON, Captain Henry Read, leaves Arch street wharf daily at 2 o'clock P. M., for Wilmington, carriages with excellent horses and careful drivers are provided, immediately upon her arrival, to convey passengers to the celebrated Establishment.

Fare through to the Springs, $1.25. All baggage at the risk of its owner. Breakfast and dinner provided on board.

Lehigh and Schuylkill Coal.

FAMILIES supplied with Lehigh or Schuylkill Coal, of superior quality, by

JOHN R. PENNOCK,
No. 209 Market st., Grand's Row.

june 27—tu&f

Saving Fund Society.—The Northern Liberty, Kensington and Spring Garden Saving Fund Society, receives deposites on Mondays and Thursdays of each week, from 3 o'clock, P.M. until 5, at their office, No. 209 North Third below Green street.

Perseverance Hose Company. A stated Meeting of the Company will be held on Friday evening, October 2d, at 66 o'clock, at their Hall.

ANDREW MILLER, Sec'y.

ALMANACK.

SEPTEMBER 1835.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
26 SATURDAY,	6 3	5 57	4 21	
27 SUNDAY,	6 4	5 56	5 27	3d. 9h. 4m.
28 MONDAY,	6 5	5 54	6 2	

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

There is wit, if not poetry—humour if not wit—point if not humour—and truth if not point,—in the following *jeu d' esprit*, from Miss Sheridan's Comic Annual. It reminds us of the popular lines published some years ago, addressed "to a little short lady," who was a Miss Little, and ending with the well known lines from Watts—

Man wants but *Little* here below—
Nor wants that *little* long!

TO EMILY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "ARGARITTER."

Sweet baby, hush!
Thy piercing cry my muse alarms!
Away affrighted all my lawless rush.
Farewell to *peace* when children are to *arms!*
At night thy voice is still—O yes!—still worse!
A nurse
A-s *ursa major* sire would be,
Thy cries to *bear;*
How are mine ears offended!—
Thou tak'st good care
Thy *head* (like Ahimelech) shall be well *sit ended;*
To lull thee into peaceful rest,
And quell the storm,
With food so sweet and warm
They cram my darling in due form;
And quickly silence prove to all
A life-boat for a storm is best,
A *pap*-boat for a *squall.*
Thou art so pretty in thy helplessness!
As pure as alabaster brittle—
When thou grow'st *big* I shall not love thee *less,*
Thou now, I must confess, I love thee—*little.*

'I SAY.'—A gentleman, who was in the habit of larding his discourse with the expression "I say," having been informed by a friend that a certain individual had made ill-natured remarks upon this peculiarity, took the opportunity of addressing him in the following amusing style of rebuke: "I say, sir, I hear my boy say I say 'I say' at every word I say. Now, sir, mihu' I know I say 'I say' at every word I say, still I say sir, it is not for you to say that I say 'I say' at every word I say."

Political Mania among the Women.—A young woman was lately discovered among the spectators at one of the sitting of the French House of Peers—disguised in man's clothes. She proved to be Madam Dudevant, the celebrated authoress of Indian, &c.—This lady is possessed of great and fervid eloquence, and writes with force against what she con sders the social and political tyranny of the other sex, in regard to the rights of women.

There are a thousand anecdotes told of Willard, of the city hotel, but we can add another that has never appeared in type. A Hoosher from Indiana, walked into the hotel one day, and stepping up to the bar, called for a glass of brandy and water. Willard, with his customary suavity, immediately handed him the decanter and a tumbler, and the gentleman helped himself. He filled the tumbler nearly full of "strong water," with but a small sprinkle of the Manhattan, and emptied the whole at a draught. Willard looked aghast. The Hoosher forked up his shilling and was astonished when Willard returned him a sixpence and three cents change.

"Hollo, Stranger! You don't go to pretend to say, they only charge three cents a glass for liquor at the City hotel?"

"No," answered Willard—"we retail it at a shilling a glass, but when we sell it at *wholesale* we make a discount?"

The Hoosier wilted like a baked apple, and evaporated in a cold sweat.—[Spirit of the Times.

NO CHARGE! GRATIS!—"Got any new cider mister?"

"No—I 'taint—got some real old—most as good as new."

"I want some new, but seeing how you hain't none—I'll try a bottle of the old."

The man was going after it—

"Here, if I don't like it, you won't charge me any thing, will you mister?"

"Oh! sartin not!"

The mug was brought, and leaning from his horse, the cider drinker took a draught. He had hardly put it to his lips, before he screwed his mouth into ten thousand puckers, and threw the mug, contents and all, on the ground.

"Puckration! what stuff! Boo—oo—catchoo! Its vinegar made of brimstone and cayenne pepper—whoor—whoor! mister—I feel's tho' I could chaw you up—whoor—rah."

We now and then meet with a good thing—something above the ordinary run—and which a man should cut out, and put up over his mantel or desk by way of "a picture."

It is difficult to pass along through the world without being occasionally annoyed—but the best way in such cases, we ever found, was to *take no notice* of those who would seek *notoriety* by contending with honest and worthy men.

A Picture.—A skunk once challenged a lion to single combat. The lion declined accepting it. "How!" said the skunk, "are you afraid?" "Yes!" replied the lion, "you would only gain fame by having had the honour to fight with a lion, while every one who met me for a month to come, would know that I had been in company with a skunk."

The whale length.—"Boo-wo-oo-oo," said a little urchin one day, as he came crying to his father.—"What's the matter, sonny?" inquired the compassionate parent. "Why I fell down on the pavements my whole length." "Your whole length; well, that aint much." Much or not," said the lad, "I'm no loot, lacking a yard!"—*Norfolk Ado.*

THE STORMY DAY.—The moral conveyed in the following anecdote, which we copy from "Peter Parley's Almanac for old and young," must prove beneficial to a certain class of persons. If any such should peruse it, we trust the practical and cutting reproof of the anxious wife will have its desired effect.—*Boston paper.*

It was a drizzling, half-snowy day; just such a day as puts nervous people in a bad humor with themselves and every body else. Job Dodge sat brooding over the fire, immediately after breakfast. His wife addressed him as follows: "Mr. Dodge can't you mend that front door latch to-day?" "No," was the answer. "Well can't you mend the handle of the water pail?" "No." "Well can't you fix the handle to the mop?" "No." "Well, can't you put up some pins for the clothes in our chamber?" "No." "Well, can't you fix that north window, so that the rain and snow won't drive in?" "No—no—no!" answered the husband, sharply. He then took his hat, and was on the point of leaving the house, when his wife knowing that he was going to the tavern, where he would meet some of his *wet-day* companions, asked him kindly to stop a moment. She then got her bonnet and cloak, and said to her husband, "You are going to the tavern; with your leave I will go with you." The husband stared. "Yes," said the wife, "I may as well go as you; if you go and waste the day, and linger at the tavern, why shall I not go and do the same?" Job felt the reproof—he shut the door, hung up his hat, got the hammer and nails, did all his wife had requested, and sat down by his fire at night—a better and a happier man.

LEARNED PIGS.—The worthy master of the steamboat General Gratiot, has a farm on the bank of the river St. Clair, at the wharf of which his boat is accustomed to stop in ascending and descending the river in order to wood. While there, the affairs of the cook's department, which are cast into a tub, are thrown on the wharf for the benefit of the swine belonging to the farm. These swine, anticipating every other day this repast, are punctually on the wharf in readiness to receive it; and if any pressure of more important engagements of forgetfulness, causes a delay of its coming ashore, they set up a loud and impatient concert, and beset the gangway with a perseverance, that soon brings their wants to mind. But the wonder is, that they discriminate between the puffs of the Gratiot and the two other boats which make similar trips on *other* days, invariably rushing to the wharf at the first sound of the former, and paying no attention to that of the latter, although the difference is not such as to be noticed by common ears. These pigs either know the puff of the Gratiot from that of the Jackson and the Brady, or else they know the day of the week on which the former runs. However the question may be decided by naturalists more profound than ourselves, it must be admitted that the swine of St. Clair are very learned pigs.—*Detroit Journal.*

The Ruling Passion.—English travellers say that a conversation never takes place in the United States, in which the word "dollar" does not occur. On this point we are somewhat skeptical, but the following steamboat conversation will serve to illustrate the alleged propensity.

The *dramatis personæ* are three live Yankees, the subject the New York Moon hoax. "Well," says one, turning a quid in his mouth, and looking mighty wise—"I can't say but what it is true. Stranger things than that have happened. May be it is true, and may be it is n't. But I aint surprised at any thing; and I should n't be surprised if I should live to see the day when I should go to the moon by steam, or some such way. It beats all natur."

"Well now," says another colloquist, "I don't believe a word of it. Tell me about all those things—seeing birds diving for fishes—and beavers building fires, and going without tails—there is no truth in it. Take my word for it, it will all turn out *Hang* news—just as the Down East story about the French did last spring."

"But"—interrupts the third—with an air of amazement—and as if elevated by the extent of the idea—"*if it is true, he'll make a devilish deal of money out of it!*"—*Boston Atlas.*

During the progress of some recent repairs at the theatre of Valenciennes, the following extraordinary discovery was made: A cannon ball, thrown from the Imperial Austrian batteries during the siege of 1793, fell upon the roof of the theatre and lodged in the ceiling of the audience part of the building, where it was sustained by two laths. Thus for 42 years has the mass of iron remained suspended, like the sword of Damocles, over the frequenters of the pit, ready to fall upon their heads had any accident deprived it of its equilibrium.

A GOOD SHOT.—The name of Captain Ross has been so often before the public in his various pigeon-shooting matches, that nothing is wanting to establish him as a first-rate shot. I saw him hit a black wafer fixed on the back of a common card at fourteen yards several times; but strange to say, *he only missed the card* twice at this distance, out of the three hundred shots—biting the wafer one hundred and fifty-five times! Calling on Capt. Ross one morning, I found him practising at fourteen yards. He then presented his pistol out of the drawing-room window, and said, 'Now you shall see me take the head off the figure on Smith Barry's house. This was a small gilt figure of Hope, about five inches in length, placed between the windows to show that the house was insured at the Hope Insurance Office. He lodged the ball in the left breast! 'That will not do,' said he, 'I must have the head off.' 'Is it not dangerous,' said I, 'there is S. Barry and a friend sitting close.' 'Oh, no,' replied he, 'I have perfect confidence in my pistol.' He fired again and shot off the head. The distance across the street was certainly not less than fifteen yards; but the space from Madam Hope to the chairs on which Smith Barry and his friend were sitting did not exceed three. They showed no symptoms of alarm on ascertaining, as they arose to the window, whence the shot proceeded, but on the contrary they took their seats quietly again after the first fire. Perhaps the following may be termed a *chef d'œuvre.* He had made a match to kill with pistol and ball twenty swallows on the wing in one day, and *he won his match!* Now, most fortunately for society, Capt. Ross is a particularly fine-tempered young man.—*Nimrod's Hunting Tours.*

THE PROFITS OF A LONDON HALL.—It strikes you with astonishment when you behold the palace-like exteriors of many of those buildings, or witness the princely style in which their interiors are fitted up; and you feel incredulous when you are told that the chief cook receives, perhaps, as a yearly salary, eight or ten thousand dollars. The salary of M. Ude, at Crockford's was stated at about that sum. It would appear impossible that they could in the course of the year find dupes enough to support such an establishment. Yet read the following:—"As a proof of the immense sums cleared by the denizens of the play world, we have merely to refer to the profits of an establishment in Pall Mall (No. 57) which has now ceased to exist. The house was scarcely open a year and a half, out of which time may be deducted a recess of nearly six months, when after the payment of every expense, which in the aggregate was considerable, as the house was conducted on a scale of princely extravagance, the clear profits for division among the proprietors amounted to *thirty-nine thousand pounds!* No better proof can be adduced of the folly, at least of those who permit themselves thus to be victimized at the shrine of their inanimate and relentless plunderers."—*London Paper.*

Inflammation of the Throat cured by Alum.—Powdered alum applied by the finger to the part affected, very seldom fails to cure inflammation of the throat in a few days. The efficacy of this remedy, says the author, is as marvellous as it is rapid. Employed the first, second, third or fourth day, while there is yet no abscess in the tonsils, it arrests all symptoms, as it were by enchantment; the fever abates, the swelling diminishes, the appetite returns, and the convalescence is quickly decided and complete. Alum had already been in use for certain disorders of the throat; in malignant inflammations for example, then in chronic; but as the greater number of practitioners remained fixed in opinion that it must be dangerous in common inflammations, its use was not so extensive as it deserved to be. By showing that this remedy is as powerful in simple inflammation as in inflammations of the tonsils, M. Valpeau hopes that practitioners will no longer hesitate to make proof of its efficacy, and rescue thereby hundreds of human beings from the grave.—*London paper.*

A young officer of the French navy, who was a time stationed at Senegal, tamed a young hyena, which became attached to him in a degree very unusual for this ferocious animal. On his return to Brest, the Maritime Prefect induced him to send his favorite as a present to the Garden of Plants. After a lapse of time the officer came to Paris, and naturally went to visit the menagerie. In the mean time the animal had resumed all its native ferocity, and became violent the moment any of the spectators even looked meaningly at it. At the first sight, however, of his former master, the hyena recognised him, showed the utmost satisfaction, mildly moving his head and wagging his tail, as if inviting the officer, to caress him, the officer to the terror of the spectators, approached the animal, stroked his back, and even put his hand into the creature's mouth, but still greater was their astonishment when they saw the beast return his caresses, by gently licking his hands.

Poisonous Snakes.—The Hottentots often extract the poison from the most venomous snakes and swallow it, taking care that it does not touch the teeth or gums; they believe that it prevents them from being bitten by the snakes, or if they are, from being injured by the poison. One of these "gilt drinkers," as they are called, lived near Groot Vaden Cosch, and many extraordinary stories were told us by the Dutch and Hottentots of his feats; and among others, they said that they had seen him take some of the most poisonous snakes in his hand and provoke them to bite him, without his sustaining any injury. I never had an opportunity, however, of ascertaining the truth of these statements; but there is no doubt of the fact of their swallowing the poison for the purpose stated. They say that they must take fresh doses of this curious preventive every six months at least, and that it is dangerous to be bitten by a more poisonous snake than the kind from which they were supplied with the antidote. The belief in the efficacy of this practice is general among the Dutch, as well as the Hottentots.—*Moodie's South Africa.*

Scene in the British House of Commons.—On the resolution that a sum of money be granted to defray the expenses of legal prosecutions by the government, some remarks were made on the unnecessary expenses incurred in the Mint prosecutions by engaging for counsel against the prisoners. In the midst of it,—

Mr. Kearsley addressed the chairman nearly as follows:—It has often been said in this house and elsewhere, that the honorable member for Middlesex is an useful and salutary check upon the extravagance of Ministers. But after what I have witnessed with my own eyes this night, I put down his conduct as perfect humbug. (Roars of laughter, and some cries of hear.) Without meaning any personal unkindness to the hon. member, I must say, that when a vote was put to the House for granting some secret service money—was 30 something (a laugh) £30,000 odd, I believe—I saw an hon. gentleman connected with the noble lord opposite go up to him and gave him a check for coming forward. (Hear, hear, and laughter.) I saw it, sir. (Laughter.) Yes, with my own eyes I saw it. (Hear, hear, and laughter.) It's a perfect humbug, sir,—a perfect humbug, and nothing else. (Confusion and laughter.)

Mr. Hume—I am afraid that the hon. members's queries to night are not in a good state. (Laughter.) The hon. member, I think, sees double. (Laughter continued.) I certainly did not protest against voting £36,000 as secret service money; but I am glad that we have reduced the grant so low—for we formerly voted £60,00 and upwards to the same purpose. (Hear, hear.) If we could only get rid of the pensions conferred by former Governments, and still paid out of this grant, we should be able to reduce it much lower. (Hear, hear.) I say again that I should be glad to get rid of this grant altogether. As to the hon. members's charge against me, I tell him that no person whatever spoke to me on the subject, or endeavoured to change my opinion. No man has ever attempted to control or check me in my public conduct, and I tell the hon. member that of all men least of all shall he control me. (Hear.)

Mr. Kearsley (starting up with great animation.) And I tell the hon. member for Middlesex in return, that he of all men shall not control me. (Hear, hear.) If I have any infirmity of sight and cannot see, it is not quite civil of the hon. member to tell me of it.—(Hear and a laugh.) It's not what I call politeness. (Order, and a laughter.) I tell the hon. Member that if my sight is not as good, neither is his head as clear as it ought to be. (Cheers and laughter.) I tell him that I can see to count the "toilet of the whole" as well as he can. (Convulsions of laughter.) No, I'll not be put down by the hon. member for Middlesex.—(Cries of order.) No, nor by any man who supports him either on his right hand or his left. (Hear, hear, laughter and some confusion.) The eyes of the country are upon us all, and they'll soon judge who's right and who's wrong, who's a humbug, and who is not.—(Hear, hear, and laughter.)

Mr. Hume rose to reply, but immediately on rising was met with loud cries of "No, no—say nothing." He said, however, I beg the Hon. Gentleman not to mistake me. I said nothing about the infirmity of his eyes. I did not accuse him of not seeing. (Hear, hear.) I only accused him of seeing too much. (Great laughter.)

Mr. Kearsley.—The Hon. Member is out of his reckoning again. (A laugh.) He then added some other observations, which the confusion and laughter prevented us from hearing.

The resolution was then agreed to.

On the motion that £14,290 19s. 6d. be granted for the support of the Protestant Ecclesiastical Establishment in North America.

Mr. Potter expressed his opinion of the necessity of all denominations of Christians supporting their own church.

Mr. Hume said that it had been promised four years ago by the ministers then in office to reduce this estimate. He thought the only way to relieve the country from the burthen, would be to divide the house upon the subject.

Mr. Shiel complained of the injustice of £1000 a year only being granted to the Roman Catholic bishops, while £2000 a year was granted to the Protestants, who in that country were the sectarians.

Mr. French reminded the hon. member that it was a principle acknowledged in France and other countries, that the Protestant clergy should be more amply provided for than the Catholics in consequence of the former having families to support, which the latter had not.

Mr. Shiel admitted the reasonableness of the statement.

A Chinese Song.—A poet with all his talent, would fail to describe these prospects, the brightest colours of the painter could not represent them. See the Hasting (Cyrus japonica) whose half folded blossom is waving in the breeze; the odoriferous plants are veiled in fragrant clouds; our lamp burns tranquilly under its gauze shade; the willows allow their green silky foliage to float tremulously in the air, while from the leaves, pearls of dew fall like a shower of stars into this tranquil lake; one might say, that they were diamonds dropping into a vase of chrystal. See how the moon shines at the corner of the willows, like the celestial dragon, that brought the sacred mirror from heaven.—*Chinese Comedy.*

From the Cleveland (Ohio) Herald.

TOMATO.

In a public lecture, introductory to my course on the principles and practice of Midwifery, and the diseases of Women and Children, Hygiene, and Accouchement, in the Medical College of the Willoughby University of Lake Erie, in the fall of 1834, in treating of the elements of Hygiene, I made the following statement relative to the *Solanum Lycopersicum*, or as it is generally called, Tomato, Love-Apple, Jerusalem Apple, etc., to wit:

1st. That it (the Tomato) is one of the most powerful deobstruents of the Materia Medica, and that in all those affections of the liver, and other organs, where Calomel is indicated, it is probably the most effective, and least harmful remedial agent known to the profession. (It is an invaluable prophylactic; or preventive, against Asiatic or Asphyxiated Cholera.)

2. That a chemical extract will probably soon be obtained from it, which will altogether supersede the use of Calomel in the cure of diseases.

3d. That I had successfully treated Serous Diarrhœa with this article alone.

4th. That when used as an article of diet, it is almost a sovereign remedy for dyspepsia, or indigestion.

5th. That persons removing from the East or North, to the West or South, should by all means make use of it as an ailment, as it would in that event save them from the danger attendant upon those violent bilious attacks to which almost all unacclimated persons are liable.

6th. That the citizens in general should make use of it, either raw, cooked, or in form of catchup, with their daily food, as it is one of the most healthy articles of the Materia Alimentaria, etc.

Now, as the above extracts have gone, and are going the general round of publication, and have had the effect to awaken the public mind to an investigation of the merits of this invaluable esculte, and as the fruit is now ripe, and fit for use, in every form, it may not be amiss to make a few observations by way of addenda.

1st. In Dunglisson's Elements of Hygiene, page, 300, the learned author uses the following language:

"In Europe, the *Tomato* or Love-Apple is chiefly employed as a sauce; but in the United States it is one of the most useful vegetables, although like the Potato, belonging to a family of plants some of which are extremely poisonous. The acid of this vegetable does not agree with every one; (this however, is not confirmed by experience;) but, on the whole, it may be looked upon as one of the most wholesome and valuable esculents, that belong to the vegetable kingdom."

The same author, in his Medical Dictionary, page 305, says:

"The fruit of this, (Solanum Lycopersicum,) called Tomato or Love-Apple, is much eaten in the United States; and with the French, Spanish, Portuguese, &c., forms an esteemed sauce."

2d. The medicinal qualities of the Tomato, undoubtedly reside in one, or more, peculiar proximate principles, which are most likely of an acid nature—perhaps the *Lycopersic Acid* (if such be found to exist,) is the principal.

3d. As a *medicine*, (until a chemical extract is obtained,) it should be used raw, or in form of a sauce; as an *ailment*, the same preparations as above stated will be resorted to—the sauce and raw fruit—together with another form—its pickled state; as a *condiment*, the catchup will be made use of.

4th. Mode of preparing the Tomato for the table.

1st. *The raw Tomato.*—In this state the ripe fruit should be plucked from the vine, and sliced up in vinegar, like cucumbers, with a little pepper and salt; or it may be eaten like other ripe fruit, without seasoning.

2d. *Tomato Sauce.*—Parboil the ripe Tomatoes until the skin will slip—peal and mash them—and add to every pound of the Tomatoes one ounce of butter, season with pepper and salt, and simmer over a slow fire until perfectly cooked. It, however, must should be added to the sauce, the proportion of butter should be increased.

3. *Fried Tomatoes.*—Ripe Tomatoes sliced up, and fried in butter, is, to many quite delicious.

4th. *Tomato Pickles.*—Pickles are made of the green fruit, by the same process that you would observe in the pickling of cucumbers, or other articles. The ripe fruit may likewise be pickled; and, in fact, it is the preferable article; as it is in that case highly medicinal, and has a much better flavor.

5th. *Tomato Catchup (Ketchup.)*—Take a peck of ripe Tomatoes, (or any other quantity, only observe proportions,) mash them well together, and simmer over a slow fire until they are dissolved, strain through a fine sieve; after straining, (which requires some pains by mashing and forcing the pulp through the sieve with the hand,) add to this liquid, or pulpy mass, half an ounce of cloves, and the same quantity of black pepper grains, one root of garlic, three ounces of horse-radish, and a sufficient quantity of salt to make it palatable; boil all these ingredients together over a gradual fire until you reduce the bulk to one half; then to each quart add two table spoonsful of vinegar. When it is cool, cork it up in bottles, and in a little time it will be fit for use. It should be placed in a cool cellar, and suffered to remain for some time, as it improves by age. The addition of some English Walnut liquor, to Catchup, will greatly improve its flavor.

5th. Persons seldom have a relish for the Tomato, *at first*, in any form, but when they *learn to like it*, they generally become extravagantly fond of it in all its preparations. I am satisfied that no person will be without the article, after he becomes acquainted with its virtues, and occasioned to its use.

6th. The able editor of the Cincinnati Farmer and Mechanic, in his paper of July 20, 1834, says—

"The Tomato is an annual introduced from South America, and is one of the many horticultural articles for which we are indebted to that country. Its stem, if supported, will rise to the height of six or eight feet, the leaves are pinnated, and have a disagreeable odor when handled. It flowers when raised in the open air, about the last of May or first of June, producing fruit in July, which continues to ripen until frost. The fruit has an acid flavor, which by use, becomes agreeable to most persons, though not always relished when first tasted. While green it makes a good pickle, when ripe it is put into soups, hashes and stews; it is also used in confectionaries, and as an ingredient in catsup. In the United States, until within a few years, its use has been principally confined to the southern States, where it has long been a favorite. Of late, however, it has acquired a footing in the east and west, and now appears on our tables in a great variety of forms. In England it is used for soups, and it is an ingredient in a distinguished sauce for mutton. In France it is in high estimation, and in Italy scarce a dinner is served, in which it is not in some form a part.

"*Culture.*—*Seeds that have fallen on the ground in autumn will vegetate in the spring*, and the plants thus produced, when they have attained a suitable size, may be set out, at proper distances, in a good wet soil, previously prepared. It will not be safe to rely on this method of obtaining plants. It is better to sow the seed in seed beds, about the first of April. For early plants, sow in a hot bed, sheltered with glass covers, about the first of March; and when the plants are two inches high, set them out, taking care to keep them covered when the weather is cool, particularly during cold nights. Some few plants might be left in the hot bed, or potted and forced in a green-house.—As the Tomato requires free access of air and sun to open the fruit, shade should be avoided, and the plants tied up to stakes."

I am induced to make these observations from a firm conviction, founded on long experience and close observation, that many diseases will be cured, and others relieved, in proportion to its more extensive use; and surely as a culinary preparation, it is one of the best of fashionable desserts.

August 21, 1835. J. C. BRUSH, M. D.

THE SILK CULTURIST.

THE SILK CULTURE.

We have read an excellent article on this subject, in a late number of the Farmer and Gardener published in Baltimore. The writer assumes the ground that it is the interest of every farmer to pay some attention to the cultivation of the mulberry plant, and he tenderly asserts that the business, if well conducted, is calculated of itself to make every owner of a small farm *comfortable*, and every holder of a large one *rich*, both terms being used in their broadest sense.

We have no hesitation in believing, ourselves, that the silk business will eventually become of great importance in this country, and our agriculturists, therefore, will find it advantageous, to pay attention to the subject. The annexed extracts from the article in the Farmer and Gardener, contain hints and suggestions eminently worthy of consideration.

An acre of mulberry trees full grown, will feed 540,000 worms, and these, as 3,000 cocoons are equal to a pound of silk, will make, if properly attended to, 180lbs. which when reeled, at the very *lowest* calculation, would be worth $4 per lb., equal to $720. Now let us see what would be the expense attending the feeding of the worms. The experience of Europe, as well as that of our own country, show that two persons are competent to feed one million of worms the first week, four the second, eight the third, and from sixteen to twenty the remainder of the time, which for the sake of data, we will set down at 2 weeks more. This we wish it recollected, is the calculation of the number of hands requisite to attend to 1,000,000 worms, but as we wish in all charges against the culture, to be rather over than under the amount, we shall tax the 540,000 worms with the expense of almost twice that number for attendants. And now let us see how the account will stand.

	Dr.
Interest on 1 acre land, value at $20 at 6 per cent.	$1 20
Interest on laboratory, valued at $500 at 6 per cent.	30 00
Hire of 2 men 5 weeks at $6 per month each,	15 00
Their board at $1½ per week,	15 00
Hire of 2 women 4 weeks, at $3 per month,	6 00
Their board at $1½ per week,	12 00
Hire of 4 women 3 weeks at $3 per week,	9 00
Their board at $1½ per week,	18 00
Hire of 12 children from 7 to 14 years old, 2 weeks at $1 per week,	24 00
Their board at $1 per week,	24,00
	$154 20
	Cr.
By 180 lbs. of silk at $4 per lb.	$720 00
By balance or clear profit on one acre in the silk culture,	$565 80

Here then we have as the clear profit resulting from an acre of ground in the silk culture, after making the most liberal allowances for all possible charges accruing. After allowing $20 for an acre of worn out land, which in many cases would not bring one-fourth of that sum, and but seldom more than a moiety; after taxing one acre with nearly the expences of labor for two, and after putting the silk at the *lowest* or minimum value—we say after dealing thus hardly with the produce, we have a *clear profit* on one acre thus appropriated, of $565,80. This calculation allows 2,000 cocoons to make one pound of reeled silk, whereas the experiment of Mr. Elias Frost, of Plainfield, Massachusetts, proved that 1243 yielded him 7¾ ounces of silk, when reeled, being rather better than 18½ ounces of silk to 3,000 worms; or of one pound to a fraction less than 2,527 worms. This experiment was upon a small scale, it may be said—granted—it was upon a small scale—but by due vigilance, unceasing vigilance, and a proportionate increase of attendants, the same result might be realized to the extent of many acres. We do not wish to conceal the fact from the agricultural community, that those who enter into the silk business, must insulate the worm in its toils. He who expects without exertion during their feeding, to realize profit from their labors, had better not engage in it. But if he will give during the very limited period of their probation here—*one five weeks—due vigilance*, he will, indeed, reap a harvest worthy of his garner.

The calculation of food for the worms is based upon the production of 100 full grown trees, placed on an acre, 30 square feet apart; but the same, or a greater quantity of leaves might be reared on an acre of land planted in hedges six feet apart, the fourth year after sowing the seed, if the seedlings were pushed ahead by manuring and clean cultivation.

We have spoken of worn out lands being adapted to the culture of the *morus* tree, and we repeat that the experience of Europe shows, that thin sandy or gravelly lands yield a nutriment which produces the finest, most elastic and glossy silk; but here we would not be understood as wishing to recommend, that the mulberry plant be confined to poor worn out lands without their being first liberally manured; and whether planted in standard trees, or in hedges, the soil should most assuredly be kept in a state of generous tilth for the first four years, by cultivation. Clover between the rows, to be well plastered, and a lay turned in twice during that time, taking care to keep the young plants or trees free from the obtrusion of grass or weeds, would be sufficient to ensure their subsequent growth. *Potatoes* or other *roots*, as *parsnips, mangel wurtzel, carrots*, or *beets*, might also be raised between the standard or hedge rows, so that while the mulberry was maturing, the ground appropriated to their culture, could be made to more than repay for all expense attending it. Thus would the hug-bear of having "to wait so long" be strip of its hideousness.

ORNAMENTAL TREES.—*Every* farmer of taste and judgment borders his front yard, garden and avenues with ornamental shade trees; and it is of importance that the select such as combine beauty with usefulness. Forty years ago the Lombardy poplar, was introduced into this country, and it was, for a time, supposed to be indispensable to the beauty and pleasantness of a farm house. In some places, streets for miles in length, were lined with this worse than useless tree. Their growth was rapid, and their form handsome; but it was soon discovered that they were, not only worthless for timber or fuel, but infested with an insect of the most poisonous nature. These discoveries soon caused their destruction and now there are but comparatively few left standing. Had farmers set out the white mulberry, instead of the poplar, they would have by this time, added to the value of their farms from $5 to $10 a piece, without taking into the account the value of the silk that might have been made from them. But experience, is said to be the best school master, and it is to be hoped that farmers will hereafter plant their grounds with trees, which are both ornamental and useful. Such are several species of the mulberry, and especially the Chinese or morus multicaulis.

CHINESE METHOD OF CULTIVATING THE MULBERRY.—The Chinese have various methods for cultivating the mulberry, all of which may be advantageously adopted in this country. *One* method is as follows: In the spring they sow the seed, in well prepared ground, in drills or by broad cast. The next year, when the plants are covered with foliage, they mow them down, in the same manner that farmers mow small bushes in their pastures, and feed the worms. These mowings are followed until the stock becomes so stinted and exhausted as to be unable to send forth shoots, when they sow another piece of ground for the ensuing year. This crop can be daily made, except after very dry weather, in different portions of the ground, and each plant will bear to be topped three times at least before the morning of the silk worms.

This method has several important advantages over all other methods. The leaves are gathered with trifling labour and expense—the same area of ground will produce more foliage—it enables the culturist to commence the making of silk in the course of one year—tenants from year to year, as well as owners of the soil, can secure a yearly crop of silk, and the quantity of silk can be increased or diminished, according to the demand of the market or of the manufacturers.

This method can doubtless be advantageously adopted in this country, subject, however, to such modifications as the variableness or vicissitudes of our climate require. Dr. Pascalis, an eminent and experienced silk culturist, suggests the propriety of sowing in the latter part of the summer, and also to gather and dry carefully the foliage before using.

General Agency.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the Public, that he is about to open an Office, at New Brighton, Beaver county, Pa., for the purchase and sale of Real Estate, and for such other agencies as may be entrusted to him. The disposal of a number of valuable and extensive tracts of land in Western Pennsylvania and Virginia, has been tendered to him; and he is authorized by several Eastern capitalists, to draw for such sums as he can advantageously invest, according to their instructions. Those, therefore, requiring services of the above description, are requested to make known their wishes immediately, by post paid early, that more charts, descriptions, calculations, terms, &c. may be put in form, and ready for inspection.

Arrangements are now in progress, by which those intrusting us with orders and to new Lots, may obtain through this office, at short notice, accurate surveys, drafts, &c. and have them *lithographed, or engraved*, by Philadelphia artists—with written, or printed descriptions, as the case may require. Surveying, conveyancing, and all the other duties of a scrivener, will be promptly and accurately executed at the office: and a register will be kept, for the entry of all such matters and facts, as may be thought useful or convenient, to those interested. Other particulars, and references, will be made known soon.

MARCUS T. C. GOULD.

New Brighton, Sept. 1835.

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sept 5—6*

Fall Fashions.

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N. B.—Orders from Ladies and Merchants, for Dresses, Cloaks, Bonnets, Caps, &c., executed in the best style and at the shortest notice. sep 19—3mo*

A Farm for Sale—A Bargain.

A FARM for sale, situated in the Township of Willingboro' road, Burlington County, and State of New Jersey, on the public road, about 4 miles from Burlington, and 16 miles from the Bridge over the Delaware River, at Trenton, Philadelphia; adjoining lands to Samuel F. Woolman, Charles Stokes, Joseph Wills and others; containing about 130 acres, more or less, with 2 young and thrifty apple and peach orchards, containing about 1000 trees, in full bearing, of pear, cherry, pear, plumb, and other trees, in full bearing. About 30 acres of young and thrifty timber, the remainder good white land, with a portion of good timbered meadow, and a never failing stream of water running through it. The land is well adapted to all kinds of grain and grasses. The improvements are a two story frame dwelling 25 feet by 36, containing 8 rooms, with a cellar underneath, and a good pump of water to avoid resort, one being nearly new. The out building are a large barn, hay and corn house, with other out buildings.—Two wells of superior water, one at the dwelling, the other at the corn house. There are also on the premises both peach and cherry orchard, and in good order for making brick. It is convenient to several markets and public landings. The above property offers a great inducement for investment of capital. Any situation from 10 to 50 acres, with healthy air, will be sold low if early application be made. Possession will be given on or before the 25th of March, 1836. For terms apply to Joseph Hoskins, on the premises west of Mount Holly, N. J.—Hezekiah Stokes, 127 South 3d st., or John W. Stokes, 432 North 2d st., Philadelphia, trustees of John Stokes, who is living on the premises, and will show the same. sep 19—4t*

Real Estate in the Valley.

WILL be sold at Public Sale, on 5th day, the 12th of 10th Month, 1835, the following described Real Estate, situate in Tredyffrin township, Chester County, late the property of JOHN M. MAYLEFORD, deceased; containing 250 Acres, more or less, of first rate Valley land, about 90 acres of which are prime Woodland, the residue is arable and meadow land, conveniently divided into fields, and well fenced. The Valley Creek forms the boundary of the property. Improvements—a large and commodious stone House, calleged under, four rooms and a kitchen on the first floor, and five rooms on the second. Two Large Barns, one of which 60 by 46 feet, is new in good repair. Wagon House, Corn Crib, Cow Stables, granaries, &c.—a pump and well of water in the barn-yard, hog-house, smoke house, pig and carriage house, spring house—all of stone, and other buildings. A spring of good water in front of the dwelling, and a well and pump in it at the door. There are two Orchards on the premises, one of them just beginning to bear. Also, extensive quarries of excellent Lime Stone, on the land. The Great Valley Road, from Philadelphia to Morristown, passes through the property, and is a most desirable situation for a tavern stand. Any person desirous of purchasing will be shown the property by Sharpless and John Taylor, living on the same. Sale to commence at one o'clock on said day, when conditions will be made known by JESSE SHARPLESS, } executors.

sep 19—4t* SMITH SHARPLESS, }

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☞ We shall be pleased to exchange with Editors who will advertise us by copying the above. sep 19—3t

Domestics.

DOMESTICS of every kind, male or female, who can produce satisfactory recommendations, may hear of situations by application to Mr. Bethell at the Office of the Society for the encouragement of Faithful Domestics, corner of Fifth and Minor streets.

sept 5—6t JOHN L. NEWBOLD, *Sec'y.*

Circular.

THE Subscriber most respectfully informs the Ladies and the public, that he has opened a LADIES' SHOE STORE, at the stand formerly occupied by the Messrs. Brooke, No. 8, E. corner of North and Locust streets, where he will at all times be fully supplied with a very general assortment of Ladies,' Misses,' and Children' Sh